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r Vanes

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N ANY OTHER FOR
LDREN.
pped Shoes,
E TIMES AS LONG.
AN SEWED BOOTS
SHOES ARE
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Rip or Leak.
M INSTITUTE
—OF—
ICINA,
and Washington Sts.,
BOSTON.
FIELD SCOTT, JR.,
SULTING PHYSICIAN.
e and generally consid-
urable Diseases,
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ted every known method of pra-
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Dr. Scott's treatment.
IS OFFERED,
TIVE WORLD CHALLENGED,
ssful method of practice.
FICE HOURS:
A. M., 2 to 5 P. M.
OLLIS'
Fluid Extract of
URSI AND
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ND THAT HAS EVER BEEN IN
TO THE PUBLIC FOR
HE CURE OF
Bladder, or Calculus, or Brick Dust
of Urine, Irritation, Inflammation
Bladder and Kidneys.
remedy for Weakness of any kind
of either sex, whatever may be the
Vegetable. A trial of it by the
will be all I recommend them to the same
me for it.
show hundreds of certificates from
on the subject as a point which he considered
highly important in the breeding of dairy
stock, and the reasons he gave must, we
think, have commended themselves to the
judgment of those of the readers of the
Ploughman who [illegible] in the dairy
business and are breeding more or less stock
for this purpose.
We propose now to quote from competent
authority on the other side of this question,
but it should be borne in mind that it comes
from a breeder of shorthorns. Dr. John
Hitchman, some years ago, delivered a lec-
ture on the Breeding and Form of Farming
Stock, before the Derbyshire Agricultural So-
ciety, an author's copy of which has recently
been placed in our hands by Dr. Edward
Jarvis. In this lecture he says: "By plac-
ing heifers so young as two years into a
breeding condition you tax nature too heav-
ily, and two evils ensue—the parent is
stanted and the progeny is smaller than it
otherwise would be. Reflect that at the
above age nature is busily employed in add-
ing to the growth, i. e. to the size and com-
pletion of every muscle, bone and viscera of
the animal, and every particle that goes to
the building up of the animal's system is de-
rived from the blood of that animal; that the
blood is furnished with these materials, sole-
ly and exclusively from the food that is
taken into the stomach and digested by that
organ, and the air which is inhaled by the
lungs; that no more muscles (flesh,) bone,
skin, lung, heart, liver, can possibly be
formed in the system of any animal than can
be extracted by its digestive and other organs
from the food with which it is supplied.
Every organ of the body, the stomach, liver,
lungs, heart, &c., are taxed to the utmost to
fabricate the necessary materials for the
growing muscles, ligaments, and bones of
young animals; and by causing this crea-
ture to be impregnated at such a crisis of
its history, what do you do? you not only
call a new set of organs and functions into
activity, but you place an already active cir-
culation into greater exercise; you produce
a feverish state as is shown by the condition
of the blood of the young animal; you alter
largely the state of that blood, which, as I
said before, is the purveyor of all the build-
ing materials of the body; and further, you
call another like creature into existence, hav-
ing like structures to be built up with those
which the animal was building up in its own
body; but while you do this you cannot add
a mite to the digestive and assimilative pow-
ers of the animal; you have no more material
to supply the two young bodies, than you had
for one; you thus place your stock in a worse
condition than that of a man who having
been supplied with a proper quantity of
bricks to build up a certain house, should be
suddenly called upon to build two houses
with the same quantity of material. Extra
food, even, if given (which it very seldom is)
will not wholly meet the case, because the
food is not available until it is digested and
assimilated, and no animal can digest and as-
similate more than a certain quantity.
Again, every living organ, when unduly
and continuously stimulated to overwork be-
comes diseased, and you are thus laying the
foundation of future serious constitutional
mischief. This is not all. By increasing
the growth and distension of the immature
womb, the viscera are displaced and necessa-
ry functions are disturbed—moreover there
is not full room in the imperfectly developed
skeleton of the young animal for the proper
growth of its calf; and this of course reacts
again mischievously on parent and offspring.
Both are the worse for it. No after treat-
ment can remedy the evils springing out of
deficiencies and disasters in the embryo, or
fetal state. The cattle of a district where
such practices are largely followed must
dwindle in size."
This is a full and plausible statement rea-
soned out with apparent fairness and based
on physiological conditions which are no
doubt in the main correct, and if size, and
the full and perfect development of muscle,
or flesh, are the chief objects of the breeder,
as is the case with all beef breeds, we should
not hesitate to admit the force of the doctor's
points, and to practice accordingly. For breed-
ing Shorthorns, Herefords, Devons, West
Highlanders, &c., we should probably do as
he would advise us, let the heifer grow and
build up her frame, pile on the bone and the
muscle (flesh) till she had attained maturity,
not allowing her to come in till at least three
years of age, and then, perhaps, putting her
calf upon another cow as a wet nurse, not
even expecting to milk her any length of
time for fear of retarding her perfect devel-
opment. That is a common practice among
the breeders of the beef producing breeds.
Milk is no object and it would be very poor
economy to look to that for the profit on
such stock.
But the dairyman has quite a different
object in view. Without overlooking the
importance of a good constitution, hardiness
and growth, he still wants to develope the
lacteal system, to enlarge the glands which
are active in the secretion of milk, to give the
whole body of arteries which lead to and
supply the milk secreting cells an abnormal
development, and he well knows that to ob-
tain this, to a certain extent unnatural de-
velopment, he must begin while the whole
lacteal system is in a formative state, when
it is more easily influenced. Mere size is
no object for the dairy breeder to attain. He
breeds for the largest yield of milk in pro-
portion to size and the food consumed, and
he knows that the smaller the breed the
better the milk as a general rule. A large
and complete system of mammary glands,
developed to their utmost capacity, is vastly
more important to him than size and devel-
opment of muscle, and he knows that to ex-
cite those glands to activity early, while they
are still pliable and growing, is the time and
way to enlarge them and increase their ca-
pacity for the production of milk.
But it may be questioned whether the
mere fact of coming in at two years old in-
stead of three has the effect which is claimed
of materially reducing the size of the ani-
mal or the breed of animals where this prac-
tice is commonly followed. It will be recol-
lected by those who read our previous arti-
cle two or three weeks ago, that Prof. Hen-
geveld claimed that the practise of putting
the heifers to early breeding was one of the
great sources of the high dairy qualities of
the Dutch cows, and no doubt he is correct
in that. Now if it is true that "the cattle
of a district where such practices are largely
followed must dwindle in size," how shall
we account for the large size of the Dutch,
or in other words why have'nt they dwindled
in size?
Farmers generally differ with the [illegible] upon reducing their grain to fine flour, or
the consequences of breaking that habit with
the greatest amount of fat. The use of
purely concentrated nutriment is contrary to
the law of things; their appropriation de-
feats the very end in view.
Let farmers eat their grain and corn entire,
their fruits and vegetables, and turn their
waste into the production of healthy animal
food, or produce the same without expending
more than the profit.
C. C. L.

HARD TO BEAT.

Dora, a pure blooded Jersey heifer, with
pedigree, four years old, raised by Capt.
Oliver Adams, of Winchendon, Mass., gave
milk in thirty days, the last of May and first
of June, from which was made fifty-five
pounds of as sweet, hard and yellow butter
as ever was eaten. Beat that who can.

COOLING MILK FOR THE CITY MARKET.

The shippers of milk to the Chicago market
have, as a rate settled down on this plan of
treating their milk: They have discarded
the use of all appliances that cool the milk
very suddenly and have given up the use of
ice. A can is filled with milk, and is placed
with the cover off, in a stream of spring
water, till the temperature of the milk is
very nearly the same as that of the water.
The milk is not stirred while the cooling
process is going on. Most farmers have a
cooling vat of a capacity four times as large
as the milk vessels that are placed in it.
The cans are placed on slats near the bottom,
and an arrangement is made by which fresh
water from the spring flows in at the
bottom, while the water warmed by the milk
flows off at the top. The water should stand
an inch over the body of the can. With
good conveniences, milk, in ordinary sized
cans, may be cooled in about thirty minutes.
Where farmers have no springs, they rely on
water pumped from wells. When the milk
has been cooled in the former manner it goes
to the depot and the cans are covered by
blankets if they are exposed to the sun.
Nearly all dairymen now unite in the opinion
that milk is injured for any purpose by being
cooled too suddenly, as by the use of ice or
the employment of patent coolers. They
also agree that warm milk should not be
mixed with that which is cold, as is frequently
done by pouring milk into a can that already
contains milk cooled by the use of ice.—
Prairie Farmer.

THE KITCHEN GARDEN.

It is a matter of surprise, says Robert B.
Thomas, that so little attention is paid, as a
general rule, to the kitchen garden. Many
a farmer neglects it entirely and very few in-
deed give it the prominence it deserves.
There are certain vegetables, like lettuce, as-
paragus, celery, rhubarb and the like, that
are quite indispensable in their season, upon
every well supplied table. They are health-
ful as well as palatable and any farmer who
deprives his family of an abundant and free
supply of them must expect to pay for his
neglect in the shape of a large doctor's bill
If the garden is conveniently located as it
should be, near the house, it will not take an
unreasonable amount of time from other
parts of the farm. It is a place where many
an odd hour may be filled up with pleasure
as well as profit, and there is no estimating
the saving that can be effected by it.
The farmer is better situated to have upon
his table every luxury in the way of vege-
tables and small fruits of every description
than any other man. He can raise them him-
self easily and at little expense. And yet,
though every body knows that the pie plant,
for example is one of the greatest luxuries
and one of the most healthful of all vege-
tables, scarcely one garden in ten contains it
Though the most luscious strawberries can
be raised in any farmer's garden at a cost of
two cents a quart, and the free use of them,
in their season, is sure to save the doctor's
bill, not one farmer in a hundred will devote
his time to them. Even the few odd currant
bushes are neglected and grown up with grass
and rubbish, though the currant is one of the
most desirable fruits in the world. Now we
entreat every farmer to lay out a larger gar-
den than ever before and to make up his
mind to take better care of it. It will pro-
mote the comfort, the health and the econo-
my of the household, and need interfere but
little with the general operations of the farm.

"GRAND-DADDY-LONG-LEGS."

Every boy in the country is familiar with
the little long legged animal, which he calls
by a variety of names, the most common per-
haps, being "grandsir long-legs." It is as
nimble as a cat and a cunning, curious crea-
ture.
This is a species of spider and is carnivo-
rous or flesh eating in its habits, seizing its
prey very much as a cat seizes a mouse.
But it differs from other spiders in that it
devours its victims bodily, while most spiders
merely suck out their juices, or blood, and
leave the flesh untasted.
The grandsir long-legs is very beneficial
and ought never to be destroyed. It devours
immense numbers of plant lice and small in-
sects that infest our gardens and fields, and
at the West it has attacked the larvæ of the
Colorado potato beetle, and is really doing
something to help keep this terrible pest in
check. We are afraid that we shall have
plenty for it to do within five years, so let
us not harm the grandsir long-legs.

WHAT SHOULD FARMERS EAT?

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:
A true proportion aims at all ends. A
man eats for more than one purpose. To
advise in the direction of my subject implies
a bearing toward several facts.
Directly, the farmer eats to keep up the
balance of tissue in his system; indirectly,
to sustain such intelligent bearing toward
the other uses he has to fulfil as to secure
the highest advantage in all.
Upon investigation, a farmer once dis-
covered that the market value of pork was
less than beef; so he said, "Wal might as
well eat pork as anything." Such a con-
clusion is too narrow. Let us investigate the
food subject in a broader field of view.
The flesh of a ruminating animal contains
of solid matter, 25.5 in 100 parts. The flesh
of man does not vary materially from this.
Does a man need more than 25.5 parts in
100 of solid matter, in the ordinary bulk of
his food? If not, look at this table and see
which are the most remunerative foods in
proportion to their bulk. The figures give
the amount of solid matter in each:

Arrowroot	81,80
Beans	85,80
Beef, three sorts	25,00
Bread, rye	57,20
Butter	100,00
Chickens	25,00
Codfish	20,00
Lard, hogs	100,00
Milk, cows	12,58
Oats	79,20
Oatmeal	100,00
Parsnips	19,40
Peas	84,0
Rice	100,00

No one can fail to notice the superior
nutritive qualities of the cereal grains in this
table, anticipating barley and corn which do
not materially differ from the others given;
while meat runs low in the scale, except in
the case of pure fats. I do not see then,
how a farmer can afford to use up the greater
part of his corn and grain crops—enough to
support his family many times over—in
raising a comparatively few pounds of beef
or pork. Because, a farmer eats not only to
live physically but pecuniarly. If he must
have his animal food, let him get it without
such an outlay. How can this be done?
Plenty of good grass and hay, with a small
quantity of grain, make good beef. The
sour milk of the dairy and the waste of the
table, will make food for a large number of
fowls, which, with rational care can be turned
into a cheap animal food. Do not raise hogs
to eat. Their production involves too much
waste.
Farmers generally differ with the [illegible]
upon reducing their grain to fine flour, or
the consequences of breaking that habit with
the greatest amount of fat. The use of
purely concentrated nutriment is contrary to
the law of things; their appropriation de-
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the employment of patent coolers. They
also agree that warm milk should not be
mixed with that which is cold, as is frequently
done by pouring milk into a can that already
contains milk cooled by the use of ice.—
Prairie Farmer.

THE WORK OF THE LEAF.

What does it do? It pumps water from
the ground through the thousands of tubes
in the stem of the tree, and sends it into the
atmosphere in the form of unseen mist, to be
condensed and fall in showers, the very
water that, were it not for the leaf, would
sink in the earth and find its way, perchance,
through subterranean channels to the sea.
And thus it is that we see it works to give
us the "early and the latter rain." It works
to send the rills and streams, like lines of
silver, down the mountain and across the
plain. It works to pour down the larger
brooks which turn the wheels that energize
the machinery which gives employment to
millions, commerce stimulated, wealth ac-
cumulated and intelligence disseminated
through the agency of this wealth. The leaf
does it all. It has been demonstrated that
every square inch of leaf lifts 3.500 of an
ounce every twenty-four hours. Now, a
large forest tree has about five acres of fo-
liage, or 6,272,630 square inches. This
being multiplied by 3.500 (the amount
pumped by every inch,) gives us the result
—2,252 ounces, or 4,176 pints, or 294
quarts, or 8 barrels. The trees on an acre
give 800 barrels in twenty-four hours. An
acre of grass, or clover, or grain, would
yield about the same result. The leaf is a
worker, too, in another field of labor, where
we seldom look—where it works for the good
of man in a most wonderful manner. It
carries immense quantities of electricity from
the earth to the clouds, and from the clouds
to the earth. Rather dangerous business
transporting lightning; but it is particularly
fitted for this work. Did you ever see a leaf
entire as to its edges? It is always pointed
and these points, whether they be large or
small, are just fitted to handle this dan-
gerous agent. These tiny fingers seize upon
and carry it away with ease and wonderful
dispatch. There must be no delay; it is
"time freight." True, sometimes it gathers
up more than the trunk can carry, and in the
attempt to crowd and pack the baggage the
drunk gets terribly shattered, and we say
that lightning struck the tree. But it had
been struck a thousand times before. This
time it was over-worked.—*American Ento-
mologist.*

NEW ENGLAND FAIR.

FARMERS' MEETING AT LOWELL,

Wednesday Evening, Sept. 4th.

Phonographically Reported for the Massachusetts Ploughman, by J. M. W. Yerrinton.

SUBJECT FOR DISCUSSION,

"RAISING AND CURING HAY."

In connection with the New England Fair, a
Farmers' Meeting was held at Jackson Hall, in
Lowell, on Wednesday evening, Sept. 4th, for
the purposes of discussion. The excitement and
fatigue incident to so large an exhibition appar-
ently render any large gathering of farmers in
doors an impossibility, and on this evening the
attendance was quite slim, although, when the
hall was set in motion by the ever-ready and
persistent President, it rolled on quite smoothly,
and considerable interest was manifested.
It was nearly half past eight before the meet-
ing was called to order by DR. LORING, who
announced as the subject for discussion,

The best Method of Raising and Curing Hay,

and proceeded to address the meeting, by way of
opening the debate. He said:
This is an important question, and one which
certainly ought to be discussed and understood
thoroughly, and I will go so far as to say that the
discussion in such a way that perhaps any gentle-
man here who agrees with me can support my
views, and any gentleman differing from me can
refute them. I am accustomed to my opinion in
some of my views upon certain agricultural
subjects, so that I am not disturbed by any dif-
ferences of opinion in regard to them.

The Importance of the Hay Crop.

The value of the hay crop, as a profitable
crop, and as an important one to the farmer in
every respect, is thoroughly and entirely recog-
nized at last, and, indeed, they want to be
whether the raising of hay is not, after all, more
profitable than even the raising of special crops,
like tobacco, or market gardening. The value
of hay is so great, and the demand is such, and
so continual, and the supply falls so far short of
the demand, that it really has become a question
with many farmers, whether the appropriation of land is not attention turned to the matter of
supplying the market with hay as now. It is an
article which is so bulky that it is not easy to
transport, and for that reason it is, and has
always, or has been for a great many years, a
very steady market; hay has netted as good a
price as any other commodity. It is so subject
to the influences of the seasons, and our seasons
have been so unpropitious to the growing of
grass, that what grass has grown has been of
value to the farmer, and as there has not been
so much

ering the different kinds of farming, and to Kansas, where their daughter had died. I asked the mother how long her daughter had lived there, and learned that it was less than a year. Then she told me a sad, simple story, which I have not forgotten, and of which I will repeat the substance.

A son of one of their neighbor's, another well-to-do farmer, had married the youngest daughter, some three years before. This young man was an only son, and his father's great desire was that he should remain at home and cultivate the paternal acres. But, like many other sons, the young man wished to go West, and open up a farm where there was room to expand; his father's fields were too contracted for him, and he could not be persuaded to remain upon them, even by an offer of a deed of the farm. He had been attached to Alice from childhood, and they had been engaged to each other for years before they were married.

When the father found that James was determined to go West, he said he would help him what he could, though he could not do by him as he would if he would stay at home. He let him have money enough to go out and buy a full section of land, and make some improvements upon it; which James did before marrying Alice, that he might have a home of his own, such as it was, to take her to. He made his purchase in Kansas, far back on the verge of the settlements, and spent a summer in fencing and breaking his fields, and in erecting a temporary shelter. Then he came back, was married, and bidding the old folks good by, he went with his bride to his new Western home.

Letters came from them frequently—though at irregular intervals, because they were beyond the conveniences of mails—through the autumn, and they were always cheerful. But when winter came, the letters were more rare, and their tone led them to infer that Alice was a little homesick: the inconveniences and discomforts were mentioned, the loneliness, the suffering from the bleak winds, the frequent wettings in consequence of their imperfect roof, and the almost utter impossibility at times of communicating with even the nearest neighbors, miles away. Still these were mentioned as merely the little inconveniences which new settlers must bear, and were not spoken of complainingly.

Towards spring, there was a longer interval than usual between their letters, and when the next came, after one of these intervals, it brought the intelligence that they had both been ill, suffering in consequence of their unusual exposure. Both had been ill together, and for many days they had been alone, quite unable to reach their nearest neighbor, and with no one near them. There was an apparent effort of cheerfulness in the letter, which was written by Alice, but she was longing for spring, and pleasant weather, and it was plain enough that she was longing for her old home also, and for the care of the good mother whom she had left there; for she was not yet quite recovered from her sickness.

The parents of both would have been glad to have had them return now, and they wrote to James urging him to do so. But the young man was not so easily turned from his purpose; he replied by giving an outline of the improvements he contemplated, conveying his fixed determination to abide by his place and have a good farm.

The summer came again, and the letters were more frequent, giving an account of the progress that was being made on the farm, and of the beautiful country in and now surrounded them; but with it there was a homesick tone in those which came from Alice. One thing she longed for was a drink of good water. They had no well yet, though James proposed to dig one as soon as he could find time.

Not long after this, a sad letter came from Alice. James had been almost crushed to death, buried in the well which he was digging. The earth caved in before he had got to a great depth and he was only partially hurled. Alice, with the assistance of the man who was helping him, succeeded in getting him out alive; but he was so badly injured that it would be some time before he could recover. This letter was written immediately after the accident. A physician, who lived fifteen miles away, had been sent for, and arrived after twenty-four hours. Alice wished that her sister could come and see her, and stay with her a few months.

It was a long journey for the sister to make, but she must go; the appeal was irresistible. In ten days after the letter was received, Abby reached the home that James had made; but what a blow she met!—what tidings to send back to those anxious parents who had hastened her away!

That very day, an hour before her arrival, her sister Alice had died. The physician who had attended her during the illness, and the nearest neighbors. James was alive, had been recovering, but now he was in a delirium of fever, caused by what had just occurred. The great exertion made by Alice in rescuing her husband from his living tomb, and consequent excitement, had produced premature confinement; with the birth of her child her spirit passed away, and there lay her pale, motionless form. A dark cloud rested over that house, and all who were in it seemed borne down with woe.

The rest of the story is soon told. Alice's grave was made in the pleasantest spot that could be found, and on the third day she was placed within it. The blow was so overwhelming to James that he sank rapidly, and, within another week, he and his Alice rested again side by side, two little mounds marking the place where they lay. Abby planted a wild rose at the head of each, and taking the child with her came and left them in their silent home; the home that under God's Providence James had made.

Such was the sad story that the good mother told to me; "and this is the little girl that Abby brought home to us," she said, as she bent over the cradle and wept.

"We have been greatly afflicted, sir," she added, when she had recovered herself, "but we are comforted by the assurance that, after all, God is good. We are all going home, and in a few years we shall all be together again. When those we love get to the other side, it is a delight to think we are going there too."

Such a woman did I find in an old fashioned farmhouse at the foot of the green hills of Vermont; and there are thousands such in the farmhouses of our New England States. I like to go among them. I like to sit at their tables; I like to talk with their husbands about their crops, telling them what I know about farming,—no great matter to be sure, but still it is sometimes interesting to others—and I like to see, as I so often do, what persevering effort will accomplish towards making the most attractive homes that can be found anywhere on our shallow New England soils. But I suppose you will not care to have me write you many so serious letters as this, and, therefore, perhaps I shall not. CORPORAL SQUIB

Windsor, Vt., Aug. 30, 1872.

THE HOME SAVINGS BANK.

The success of the Home Savings Bank, located in Masonic temple, Boston, is a theme of general comment in business circles; its board of management represent our strongest business men, while the energy and judgment of its officers are patent to all. The bank has now over twenty-one thousand depositors who have placed therein, for safe keeping, more than eight millions of dollars, all of which has been so carefully invested as never to have lost a cent. This is truly a remarkable record for an institution scarcely two and one-half years old. The bank has made and paid to its depositors up to April last, two hundred and sixty thousand dollars in four dividends, two at the rate of six per cent., and two at the rate of seven per cent., free of all taxes. It will pay its fifth dividend Oct. next, which will be equally creditable. Money deposited in this bank is placed upon interest the first day of the month, and receives what the bank makes each October and April. We commend the Home Savings Bank and its management to all whose thrift prompts them to save their earnings. One day last week five hundred and eighty-one persons deposited the large sum of forty-five thousand dollars.

☞ The *Fountain Pump*, manufactured by Josiah A. Whitman, Providence R. I., is a newly invented machine for throwing water, which has some most excellent and novel features. It will throw quite a stream a distance of fifty feet, and thus makes a fire extinguisher as well as a garden pump. It can be used with the greatest facility in any position. It is cheap, light and durable, and requires but little strength to handle, being especially adapted for ladies and children. It has been very highly praised by insurance companies, and by many prominent manufacturers and farmers. See advertisement

☞ The *French Dressing*, for Ladies and Children's boots and shoes and for leather, manufactured by Messrs, B. F. Brown and Co., Boston, has become a most indispensable article in every decent household. Its excellent qualities have given it a wide celebrity, and the verdict of the thousands who have used it is uniformly in its favor. See their advertisement in the *Ploughman.*

☞ If troubled with a cough, sore throat or any Bronchial difficulty, do not fail to use Piland's White Pine Compound.

The Ploughman.

BOSTON, SATURDAY, SEPT. 21 1872.

THE AWARD AT GENEVA.

The foreign telegrams of the week bring the pleasant news of the conclusion of the sittings of the Court of Arbitration at Geneva, and the result favorable to the United States. The award is in one gross sum of fifteen and a half millions of dollars, which is not so large as we claimed, but under the circumstances as favorable as could be expected. It is an illustration on a large scale of the commonly experienced result of references, in which a jump settlement, so to speak, is more often reached than any strict adjudication of the real rights of the case. The English papers are loud in their expressions of dissatisfaction, and so are a portion of the press of this country, which is a pretty satisfactory reason for supposing the award to be as nearly just as could be attained.

The award by its terms finds that England failed to observe the rule of due diligence as laid down by the terms of the treaty, in respect to the Alabama, and they decide that in her case it clearly results from all the facts relative to her construction in the port of Liverpool, and her equipment and armament in the vicinity of Terceira through the agency of other vessels dispatched from Great Britian for that purpose, that the British Government failed to use due diligence in the performance of neutral obligations, and notwithstanding the official representations of the agents of the United States during the construction of the said ship, omitted to take effective measures of prevention, and that the orders of detention which the Government did finally give, were issued so late that the execution of them was not practicable; and that after the escape of that vessel the measures taken for her pursuit and arrest were so imperfect that they led to no result, and therefore cannot be considered a sufficient release of Great Britain from the responsibility incurred.

The Court therefore announces that they are of the unanimous opinion that Great Britain is responsible for all the damages committed by the Alabama. In regard to the other rebel cruisers the Board were not so unanimous. In accordance with the spirit and letter of the treaty they find it is preferable to adopt the form of an adjudication of a sum in gross rather than to refer the subject of compensation for further discussion and deliberation to a Board of Arbitrators provided by Article Ten of the Treaty, and by a majority of four voices the United States is awarded the sum of fifteen millions five hundred thousand dollars ($15,500,000) in gold as the indemnity to be paid by Great Britain to the United States for the satisfaction of all the claims referred to. Lord Cockburn, the English Arbitrator, declined to sign the award, but was expected to give his reasons for his judgment in a separate form. The gross sum includes interest, and all damages of whatever nature.

The " Line Storm".—We suppose we must take the three rain days of the week, with its rough northeasterly air, for the regular "line storm," which means the Equinox. After it is all over, the country will put on its genial autumnal expression, the very happiest of the year. We hear of grain sprouting in some quarters, in consequence of so much wet, but the damage in that way cannot be very extensive. The cream of the year in point of weather follows the "line storm." Then the skies become transparent, having been swept of their mask of clouds. The sun spreads his rays over the earth with a loving fondness. The pomp of the forests indicates the approach of the holiday season of Nature. The air is full of beautiful dreams. A golden haze hangs like a soft veil over everything. [illegible] about to look, not even to indescribable bursting June.

After Harvest.—The local agricultural fairs are fast following in the wake of the glorious success of the larger New England Society's Exhibition at Lowell, and soon all will have completed the annual round. It is invariably a season of mutual profit and enjoyment, and the present year above others. Next comes the tug of harvest; always a welcome season, but now doubly so for its abundance in every branch. After this is over, the evenings will begin to be long and cold again, and the cultivators of the soil will have a larger margin of leisure to become cultivators of their minds. The season for reading, for reflection, for farmers' clubs, and general improvement and social recreation is approaching. We need not suggest the economy of laying down some definite plan, no matter how limited, to be pursued in reference to winter reading, and the winter and better man may rise superior to the exactions of toil, and develope steadily into its noblest and worthiest proportions.

A Park for Boston. Our city is growing at such an undeniable pace that its inhabitants are beginning to think it about time to consider what it is best to do about a Park. The Common and Public Garden are very well as far as they go, but they will not begin to answer the demands of the Boston that is to be. Various proposals have been made in reference to a new Park, one locating it on the edge of Dorchester Bay, and another creating a drive around Charles River Basin, with bridges to span the lake. Still another, and the more comprehensive and original one, is a plan of a connected series of Parks, beginning with the Public Garden and pushing out by a broad avenue through Brookline and Brighton to the Chestnut Hill reservoir, where there is already the most superb drive on this continent. This plan is said to combine every feature required in perfect park scenery, and has made a decided impression on the public mind. But it is to be noted that Boston has at length become proudly conscious of her expansion, and her citizens are seriously thinking of locating a Park that shall be worthy of her name.

The Metis Holocaust.—If drowning were really the same as burning, the loss of human lives by the steamer Metis on Long Island Sound might with truth be styled a holocaust. The investigation by the Government that has of late been going on is now temporarily adjourned; but from what has thus far transpired, it is becoming matter of belief that criminal indifference was manifested in providing an inferior boat for first-class service, and that there was a lack of authority and effective system in the efforts to rescue the doomed passengers which nothing can fully excuse. Such is the growing and deepening impression. The testimony of the commander of the Metis, the consort of the Metis, confirms the belief that those in charge of the foundered vessel failed to exercise that diligence and penetration which must have made them aware of their peril. Had they done this, all that precious time, all those precious opportunities would not have been thrown away which would have rescued every passenger in safety.

Mrs. Stowe as a Reader.—Although Mrs. Stowe is not the first author who has come before the public as the interpreter of her own writings, yet the novelty of her appearance will be none the less felt than if she were setting the original example. The hundreds of thousands who are indebted to her for a pleasure which she has bestowed in the most generous proportions, will leave a profound curiosity to meet face to face the woman toward whom they feel so much gratitude. She is the sensation of the season in the lecture room. It is worth while to hear her read the striking passages from "Uncle Tom"—who does not know Uncle Tom?—and from her Oldtown Stories and other natural sketches of character. This novel feature of the lecturing department after all promises to be both as entertaining and as profitable as to listen to essays written more directly for and at an audience. It marks progress.

THE MASSACHUSETTS HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.

The forty-fourth annual exhibition of this Society opened at Horticultural Hall last Tuesday, and continued through the week. Both upper and lower halls are used for the display, which of course is largely of fruits and vegetables, although the floral exhibition is by no means inferior. All the vegetables are placed in the lower hall, and all the flowers and plants in the upper hall, while the fruit is about equally divided. The strong points of the Exhibition are the magnificent display of luscious grapes and pears, which are tempting enough to almost justify the sins of juvenile fruit thieves The long table in the library is burdened with grapes of almost every known variety, and with a far finer display than usual.

The season seems to have been an admirable one for them, and if their flavor is in keeping with their delicious appearance, grape culture is improving in this vicinity. The bunches are nearly all large, some almost enormous when speaking of such fruit, and the grapes themselves are smooth, clear and full. Among the chief exhibitors are Benjamin B. Dow of Brookline, S. G. Dimon of Arlington, J. J. Glover of Quincy. Horace Partridge of Somerville, Mrs. T. W. Ward of Canton, George B. Durfee of Fall River, George G. Gove of Cambridge and J. B. Moore of Concord.

There is also a display of peaches on the library tables, which contain some splendid specimens including quite a number of Nectarines. Among the largest exhibitors are J. B. Moore of Concord, C. E. Grant of Boston, T. M. Davis of Cambridgeport, Samuel Phipps, Jr., of Dorchester, Davis & Bates of Cambridgeport, James Cruikshanks of Chelsea.

The display of plums is small, Mrs. T. W. Ward of Canton, being the principal exhibitor, and making an excellent display.

The exhibition of vegetables were upon the tables running around the lower hall, and was a very creditable one although there were few if any of those enormous squashes and vegetable giants which are wont to appear at fairs. The greatest feats in this line are mammoth cabbages and water-melons.

The exhibition takes a wide range, however, and covers almost every vegetable product. One of the most interesting features is about a bushel of very large and fine Bliss seedling potatoes which were grown, not from seeds planted in the usual manner, but from cuttings of the vines. The slippings were placed in the ground July 1 and in sixty days the potatoes on exhibition were produced. They were grown by M. W. C. Strong of Brighton, by whom they are exhibited.

Among the largest contributors to the vegetable exhibition are Jonas Gammel of Lexington, A. Wissell of Newton, Elisha Town of Lexington, Edward Davenport of Dorchester, Daniel C. More of Brookline, A. Hatch of Cliftondale, Rogers S. Sibley and C. V. Brackett of Melrose, Frances Skinner of Dorchester, Mrs. Mary B. Dana of Boston, Josiah Crosby of Arlington, George W. Pierce of Everett, Walter Russell of Arlington, John Fillebrown of Arlington, J. J. Glover of Quincy, Roger B. Shaw of Brookline, J. H. Bell of Marblehead, John L. D'Wolf, Boston Highlands.

The remainder of the room upon the tables in the lower hall is occupied with a display of fruit, which is one of the finest although not the most extensive the society has ever made. The fruit is large and clear.

The display of pears is an honor to the society and the State. Every possible variety almost is exhibited, and the display is about equally divided between the upper and lower halls.

Among the chief exhibitors in the lower hall are E. Richardson of Cambridge, J. Oakman of Somerville, John J. Smith of Cambridge, B. D. Locke of Arlington, Warren Heustes of Arlington, and in the upper hall Hon. Marshall P. Wilder of Dorchester, Jos. H. Fenno of Revere, Davis & Bates of Cambridgeport, J. J. Glover of Quincy, A. T. Brown of Boston, S. N. Gaut of Somerville, John Clark of Lawrence, C. N. Brackett of Newton, John L. B. Hovey of Boston Highlands, Abraham P. Shaw of Brookline, Horace Partridge, Somerville, William W. Austin, Boston, Hovey & Co, Cambridge, Benj. C. Davis, Brookline, Samuel Revere, Elbridge Wasson of Brookline, Wm. B. Walker, of Somerville.

The exhibition of Col. Marshall P. Wilder is fully up to the standard of previous years, and is a magnificent one, of which any one might justly be proud. The specimens of pippins is also divided between the two halls and is a very fine one although not nearly so large as that of the pears. Among the leading exhibitors are John D'Wolf, of Boston Highlands, Chas. Stearns, Brooklyn, John B. Moore, Concord, Walter Russell, Malden, Mrs. E. M. Harris, Jamaica Plain, Frances Skinner, Newton, A. Place, Hingham. The flowers and plants in the upper hall, and make a glorious display, although the great amount of rain and cold weather has injured this branch of the Exhibition. The display of hot house plants and ferns is very large and contains some fine specimens. Altogether from the hasty view made of the exhibition it appears one of unusual excellence.

The Fruit Crop. This is every year growing as important in itself and its healthful effects as the grain crop in its quality of nourishment. New England farms ought to supply all the apples needed for home consumption, besides furnishing an almost unlimited quantity for exportation. If the product should increase fast enough, there is no danger that an export trade would not immediately spring up. Peaches were never so plentiful in the market as they are this season, though they are not grown at home. And so with plums, which show handsome and abundant. Pears are excellent and prolific. Grapes are soon due, though the Concords have been blushing about the market for two or three weeks. There is apparently no end to the capacity of the country to produce fruit in every variety, and as population increases and condenses the demand for all kinds of fruit will be such as to make the business of raising it one of the first importance and largest profit.

Cheating in Food.—A recent act of the British Parliament affixes to the offence of adulterating food and drink the fine of forty pounds, and on its repetition imprisonment for six months. If this great evil merits such a thorough course of treatment in England, what shall be said of it in the United States? Nothing is to be had here in a state of purity. The bakers mix alum to bind and whiten their bread. The sugar refiners mix chalk and plaster of paris with their products; spices are notoriously adulterated; drugs are degraded from their proper service; and as for drinks, from milk to wine, one who pays for an article obtains anything rather than what he calls for. It is infamous as a system of universal cheating, besides making us all a nation of dyspeptics. Why can we not have a law in every State, forbidding these wicked practices by threatening the heaviest penalties?

☞ Prof. Gray told the Scientific Association at Dubuque, that the big trees of California are the rear guard of a retreating host that once occupied a large part of the earth's surface. He said research has found the fossil *sequoia gigantea* throughout the miocene formations of Northern Europe, and in those of Iceland, Spitsbergen, Greenland, Alaska, and the Rocky Mountains. All of these fossil specimens are almost exactly the same as the "Big Trees" of to-day.

☞ Some excellent Dutch Bull Calves are advertised for sale in another column by Mr. P. E. Whiting Concord.

THE VERMONT STATE FAIR.

At St. Johnsbury, Sept. 10—13.

The Twenty-second Annual Fair of the Vermont State Agricultural Society, and Wool Growers Association, opened under most favorable auspices at St. Johnsbury on the 10th, and continued four days.

Among the Cattle Pens.

A stroll among the cattle sheds and sheep pens gave one a favorable idea of the admirable grazing which these rolling hillsides furnish. Mr. H. Stile of St. Johnsbury exhibited a fine looking grade milch cow, three-quarters Alderney and one-quarter Dutch, which has produced three hundred and seventy pounds of butter since the first day of last December. L. C. Fisher of Cabot exhibited a well-built two-year-old Short horn bull, which weighed sixteen hundred and seventy-five pounds, and a pair of fine three-year-old steers with a certified avirdupois of three thousand one hundred and sixty-six pounds. The entries for herd premiums were: 11 Short Horns, by Henry C. Cleveland of Coventry; 12 Devons, by H. M. Hall of East Burke; 10 Ayrshires, by Isaac T. Davis of Fairfax; 11 Short Horns, by G. L. Reynolds of Burlington; 9 Devons, by Daniel Davis & Son of Windsor; E. & T. Fairbanks of St Johnsbury also entered some fine Ayrshires. Thomas Baker of Barton entered a fine herd of Dutch cattle, and town teams were entered from St. Johnsbury and Barnet.

The Town Team.

The town team of St. Johnsbury consisted entirely of large, strong cattle owned by the well-known firm of Fairbanks, Morse & Co. and was Fairbanks of St. Johnsbury. They also exhibited a very handsome and very heavy pair of fat cattle which attracted much attention, and an excellent lot of Jerseys, which charmed the eyes of stock breeders.

The Wool Growers

Furnished an exhibition of hardy merino, and the more delicate and productive breeds of improved sheep. The largest exhibitors of choice merinos were E. S. Hall of East Randolph, E. S. Stowell of Cornwall, and A. E. Perkins. A. E. Fuller and E. Bridge, of Pomfret, John Higgins & Son of St. Johnsbury exhibited a number of pens of Webb Sou hdown which challenged admiration, and A. O. and J. Bemis of East Burke had an excellent, though not so numerous, collection of the same valuable variety.

Leicesters and Cotswolds formed the most attractive feature of the exhibition. R. G. Hill exhibited his superb flock, which took the first premium at the New England Fair, and the other principal exhibitors of Cotswolds were Fred Williamson of Waterford, J. & S. S. Walker of Hartland, James Trefts of Landon, and E. & T. Fairbanks of St. Johnsbury. William Ray of Barnet exhibited a pen of fifteen beautiful grade middle wool sheep, which attracted the attention of every wool grower. The long row of pens invited the attention and received the compliments of a larger number of visitors than any other single department of the fair. There were only half a dozen pens of swine, and none of these merited special mention. There were a few exhibitors of poultry; Allen Taber of Calais and Stevens of North Danville furnishing the largest collections.

In the Hall.

The interior of Floral Hall presented a much more attractive appearance than last year. The tents of the Abenakis, with their most attractive features, with a good display of the sweet golden butter and the rich cheese for which the green hill-sides of Vermont are so famous, and Dr. M. Stevens of Danville take the principal premiums.

There were fourteen exhibitors of fruit, and Jas. Barron of West Concord took the premium for the best variety. Apples—Best six varieties of eating apples and best twelve varieties of winter apples, to George Gilbrath of Hardwick. Walter Ingram of St. Johnsbury, best nine varieties of kitchen apples. There were fifteen exhibitors of vegetables. Premiums to Alfred Parker of St. Johnsbury for the best and greatest variety.

FOREIGN TELEGRAMS.

A TOWN INUNDATED—MANY LIVES LOST.

Madrid, Sept. 11. A great land slide is reported near Fraga, in Arragon, on the banks of the river Cinca. The bed of the river was filled with earth and rocks. The waters were forced from their source and the country around the town inundated. The bridge which crossed the river at that point was carried away. A barge with 40 men, women and children, taken from the houses, was swamped, and all on board were drowned except three. Many other lives were lost and the damage to property was very great.

THE MEETING OF THE EMPERORS.

Berlin, Sept. 11. The Emperors of Austria and Russia to-day gave an audience to M. Gautant Biron, French Minister to Berlin. Their reception of the French Minister was friendly, and satisfactory assurances were given him as to the object of the imperial visit to Germany.

Berlin, Sept. 11—Midnight. Emperor Francis Joseph left Berlin at 8 o'clock tonight. He was accompanied to the railway station by Emperor William, Prince Frederick William and many officers of the army and court. He repeatedly embraced the German Emperor and the Crown Prince before stepping from the platform to the car.

Gotha, Sept. 13.—The gentlemen of the court of Arbitration returned to Geneva today. They express themselves highly gratified at their reception in Berne and Interlachen. The dinner given in their honor by the Swiss Government, last night, was attended by the President of the Republic, members of the Federal Council and the entire diplomatic body of Berne. In the speeches exchanged on the occasion there was a marked tone of satisfaction at the happy conclusion of the work of arbitration and the achievement of a result which, the speakers said, was bound to have such a powerful influence for good, not only on the two countries more immediately concerned, but on all civilized nations. This feeling was more freely and definitely expressed than at the dinner in Geneva, on Saturday night, where uncertainty must have still existed as to the form of the decision and unanimity of the Court on the main points at issue. It was evident last night that all uncertainty had been dissipated.

THE ARBITRATORS ON AN EXCURSION.

Berne, Sept. 13.—The Board of Arbitration and members of the Swiss Federal Council visited the Interlachen yesterday, returning here in the afternoon. The different places on the route were decorated with flags etc.

About sixty presons were persent at the banquet here last evening. The only Englishman present was Lord Tenterden. President Brunner in proposing the health of the Swiss Government and the great pleasure felt by the Swiss Government at the selection of Geneva for the meeting of the Tribunal; and Count Sclopis, the thanks of himself and colleages, for the hospitalities received.

MINING CATASTROPHE.

Brussels, Sept. 13.—A coal pit near Herlstal, on the Meuse, was accidentally flooded to-day, while the men were at work. The inundation was so sudden that twenty-five miners were drowned in the pit.

THE AWARD TO THE UNITED STATES.

Geneva, Sept. 14.—The Court of Arbitration met at half past 12 this P. M., the delay in the arrival of Sir Alexander Cockburn and Lord Tenterden having prevented its assembling at 12 o'clock. The five Arbitrators, the agents of the respective Governments, several of the counsel, twelve ladies and ten journalists were present. Count Sclopis presided and read the arguments of Arbitrators concurring in the decision of the Tribunal, and announced that the sum awarded to the United States was $15,500,000 in gold. Sir Alexander Cockburn refused to sign the decision of the Tribunal. Count Sclopis was applauded when he concluded. After the adjournment of the Court, twenty-two guns were fired in honor of the conclusion of the Court.

THE TIMES ON THE RESULT.

London, Sept. 14.—The *Times*, in an editorial on the result of the labors of the Geneva Tribunal, says: "While England has been held responsible for the depredations of several of the Confederate cruisers, we yet retain the conviction that morally she is not to blame. The United States Government claimed damages for losses caused by a dozen vessels, but the Court of Arbitration held England liable, unanimously, only in the case of one vessel. This is plain evidence of belief in the genuineness of our neutrality during the war in the United States, and disproves the flagrantly unjust accusations of unfriendliness in the American case presented at Geneva. We cheerfully consent to pay the sum awarded, as tending to obviate similar difficulties in the future."

CLOSING PROCEEDINGS OF THE ARBITRATION.

London, Sept. 15.—A special despatch from Geneva says that at the close of the proceedings in the Board of Arbitration, yesterday, Count Sclopis read an address congratulating his colleagues on the good relations preserved between them throughout the sessions of the Board, and thanking them for the impartial support they had given him in the discharge of his duties. He also thanked the Swiss authorities, Federal and Municipal, for the courtesies extended to the members of the Court. The Arbitrators and other gentlemen connected with the Court then exchanged farewells and separated.

RECEPTION OF THE FRENCH PRESIDENT ON A UNITED STATES FRIGATE.

Havre, Sept. 14.—The reception extended to President Thiers in this city, to-day, was of the warmest character. This afternoon he visited the American man-of-war Shenandoah, now lying in the harbor. When he stepped upon the deck of that vessel the band played the Marseillaise and the yards were manned. Upon his return three cheers were given him by the crew. A large crowd of citizens gathered on the quay and loudly cheered the Americans.

READ AND RUN.

—It is an interesting question in New York, what constitutes a belle.

—The London Times demurs to the principle involved in the Geneva decision, so far as it throws upon Great Britain the responsibility for not practicing "due diligence" in the matter of the escape of the Confederate cruisers.

—Fere Hyacinthe's public vindication of his act of marriage is exciting very wide interest, and is more discussed in certain circles than his marriage itself ever would have been.

—English ecclesiastics are concerned to settle what is meant by "heathenism." The conundrum occupies considerable space in the newspapers.

—After the late dog day experience, the weather blustered around into a dreadful equinoctial temper, and, in fact, here we are right upon it.

—England is said to be crowded with suits for breach of promise, the men preferring to pay damages at law rather than assume the risk of supporting a wife at present high prices for everything.

—A rare collection of world renowned singers, headed by the peerless Lucca, have recently arrived in New York, and are scattering their musical notes around on every side.

—As the Geneva Tribunal awards its fifteen millions and upwards to the United States, payable in gold at the expiration of one year at Washington, the claimants will receive their money, whether counter-claims absorb this amount or not.

—The little Italian children that go about singing and harping, are said to be actual slaves to the men who bring them over and work them for their own profit.

—Somebody observes that Westminster Abbey would be a very good place to be married in, only there are so many "dead heads" there.

—That notorious villain, Ready, "the Blacksmith," has been concerned in another fatal shooting case in New York.

—The belief is reported to be gaining ground in New York that Forrester is indeed the murderer of Mr. Nathan.

—Gallop's Island is recommended by the City Committee as the proper location for a small-pox hospital for Boston.

—Horace Greeley's address at the Vermont State Fair gave universal satisfaction.

—Stealing horses and buggies on the street is becoming one of the commonest occurrences.

—The party of Mexican Vaqueros, who have been showing the public out at Beacon Park how to ride the mustang and lasso the wild steer, have excited the wildest enthusiasm among the crowds who have witnessed their performances

—The Commissioner of the Brooklyn police has notified the force that it must pay its debts, to a man, or make way for another kind of officers.

—The Boston Fire department paraded on Tuesday, which was the anniversary of the municipal birth of the city.

—Mr. Gilmore announces a concert and ball at the Coliseum for October 19th.

—Several New York families propose to try the experiment of staying in Newport all winter.

—The New York Fall Trade Sale of the Publishers commenced on the 16th.

—Sir Alexander Cockburn, Arbitrator for England at Geneva, refused to sign the decision of the Tribunal.

—Sir Edward Thornton, the British Minister, has been compelled by the autumnal attack of lung fever to leave Washington for the White Mountains.

AGRICULTURAL EXHIBITIONS.

We give below the time and place of holding such of the New England and State Fairs, as we have been able to ascertain. Will the Secretaries or friends of other Societies that hold exhibitions this fall, send us notices of the same?

State, Provincial, &c.

American Institute	New York	Sept. 4-Oct. 20
Georgia	Atlanta	Oct. 14-17
Indiana	Indianapolis	Sep. 30-Oct. 5
Maryland	Baltimore	Oct. 8-11
Mississippi	Jackson	Nov. 11-16
New Hampshire	Dover	Oct. 1-4
New York	Elmira	Sep. 30-Oct. 4
Oregon	Salem	Sep. 30-Oct. 5
St. Louis Association	St. Louis, Mo	Oct. 5-12
Virginia	Richmond	Oct. 29-Nov. 1
Virginia and South Carolina	Norfolk, Va	Oct. 22- .
Wisconsin	Milwaukee	Sep. 23-27

County and Town.

MAINE.

Aroostook	Houlton	Sep. 26-28
Franklin	Farmington	Oct. 1-3
Franklin North	Phillips	Oct. 9-10
Somerset	Skowhegan	Sep. 24-26
North Penobscot	Lee	Oct. 2-3
Oxford West	Fryeburg	Oct. 2-3
Washington	Pembroke	Sep. 25-26

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Cheshire	Keene	Sep. 24-25

VERMONT.

Lamoille	Morrisville	Sep. 25-26
Proctorsville	Windsor Co	Sep. 25-26
Wilmington	Wilmington	Oct. 2- .
Windsor	Woodstock	Sep. 24-26

MASSACHUSETTS.

Essex	Gloucester	Sept. 24-25
Middlesex	Concord	Sept. 24-25
Worcester West	Barre	Sept. 26-27
Worcester North	Fitchburg	Sept. 24-25
Worcester North west	Athol	Oct. 2-3
Worcester Southeast	Milford	Sept. 24-25
Hampshire, Franklin, and Hampden	Northampton	Oct. 8-4
Hampshire	Amherst	Sept. 25-26
Hampden	Springfield	Oct. 1-2
Hampden East	Palmer	Oct. 8-9
Franklin	Greenfield	Sept. 26-27
Deerfield Valley	Charlemont	Sept. 24-25
Berkshire	Pittsfield	Oct. 1-2-3
Housatonic	Gt Barrington	Sep. 25-26-27
Bristol	Taunton	Sept. 26-27-28
Plymouth	Bridgewater	Sept. 26-27-28
Hingham	Hingham	Sept. 24-25
Marshfield	Marshfield	Oct. 2-3-4
Barnstable	Barnstable	Sept. 25-26
Nantucket	Nantucket	Sept. 25-26
Martha's Vineyard	West Tisbury	Oct. 1-2

RHODE ISLAND.

Woonsocket	Woonsocket	Oct. 1-3

NEW YORK.

Albany	Albany	Sept -1-2
Cayuga	Auburn	Sept. 24-25
Chenango	Norwich	Sept. 24, 26
Columbia	Hudson	Sept. 24, 26
Genesee	Batavia	Sept 26, 27
Lenox	Oneida	Oct. 1, 4
Newburg Bay Horticultural	Newburg	Sept. 25, 26
Orange	Goshen	Oct. 1, 2
Queens	Mineola	Sept. 25, 27
Suffolk	Riverhead	Oct. 1-2
Western New York	Rochester	Sept. 24, 28

CANADA.

West Northumberland	Cobourg	

DR. GREENE, of the Boston Medical Institute, has recently published a pamphlet of 100 pages descriptive of diseases and their proper treatment. It is a valuable work and ought to be in every family. DR. GREENE has been physician of this institution since its formation, now over twenty-five years. His success in the treatment of Chronic diseases is without parallel. Price 25 cents. By order of the Board of Managers, this book will be sent free to any address. Address DR. GREENE, 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass.

—Bishop Eastburn was buried at Dedham on Saturday last, after funeral ceremonies had been observed in Trinity Church in this city.

SAFE AND RELIABLE.—There is no disease of the human system for which the VEGETINE cannot be used with perfect safety, as it does not contain any metallic compound.

☞ There is no limit to proof showing the superiority of that excellent article, the Halford Leicestershire Table Sauce, over each and everything of similar name. Everybody who uses it is its referee. Ask your friends if it is not, and be sure to have the best thing and for the least money, for depending upon large sale, the company have struck on the lowest price at which it can be sold. Buy one bottle and make a trial of it. You will at once see that it is a necessity as well as a luxury, and that it is economical as well as desirable.

ATWOOD'S QUININE TONIC BITTERS.—Their curative properties are unrivalled for the eradication of Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, Languor, Nervous Debility, and all affections arising from a disordered Liver or Stomach. Sold by all Druggists.

BURNETT'S COCOAINE dresses the hair perfectly, without greasing, drying, or stiffening it.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

TRAIN UP A CHILD.

Train up a child as he should go,
His tender mind store well with truth.
His feet the path of wisdom show,
That he may be a virtuous youth;
Teach him to venerate " old age,"
To never let his passions rage,
And thus the peace of home to break;
And if he is in need of " CLOTHES "
A suit from head to feet complete,
Let him buy them at GEORGE FENNO'S,

☞ Not every one can be President, but all can buy SILVER TIPPED Shoes for their children and thereby lessen their Shoe bills two thirds.
For sale by all Dealers. sep14-4t

☞ How delightful to have dry feet. Farmers, Mechanics, everybody. CABLE SCREW WIRE Boots and Shoes never leak nor rip. All have the Patent Stamp. sep14-4t

THE AVERILL CHEMICAL PAINT.

For beauty, durability and economy is superior to any other paint. See card in this paper. au31-1t

The Old " Corner."

There are a great many " corners " in our beautiful city, and a great many persons who sometimes get "cornered," but the corner which most attracts the attention of the crowd, is **The Old Corner** just below the foot of Washington Street, right opposite Bromfield Hall, where GEORGE H. RICHARDS clothes men and boys at prices which are almost fabulous. Those who patronize this house accomplish two important objects, viz: They have the extreme gratification to see the oldest building in Boston, (erected nearly 200 years ago,) and of buying "clothing " for less money than they would have to pay at other Houses in the city.

☞ Don't forget the numbers. 4 3 2 4—Dock Square—24.
aug3

☞ E. D. SPEAR, M. D., The Old Indian Doctor,
No. 4 Bulfinch Street (Leading to Hay Market Square.
Office, 713 Washington Street, Boston. Dr. SPEAR can be consulted upon ALL Diseases. au31-52t

TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

All good housekeepers use the Crescent Soap for cleaning house, knives, tin, copper, etc. It will leave a polish on the paint different from any other Soap.
For sale by all grocers. oct28-tf

MINIATURE ALMANAC.

For the week commencing Sept. 22, 1872.

Days of the Week.	Sun Rises.	Sun Sets.	Moon Rises	Length of Days.
SUNDAY,	5 47	5 57	9 7	12 10
MONDAY,	5 48	5 55	9 49	12 7
TUESDAY,	5 50	5 53	10 37	12 3
WEDNESDAY,	5 51	5 52	11 31	12 1
THURSDAY,	5 52	5 50	morn	11 58
FRIDAY,	5 53	5 48	0 29	12 55
SATURDAY.	5 54	5 46	1 31	12 52

MARRIAGES.

In this city, Sept.11, by Rev Mr. Burnham of Fall River, Mr. J. Augustus Remington of Fall River to Miss Ada V. Adams, daughter of Thomas Adams, Esq

MARKET.

...een a fair attendance of buyers ...en imported to the trade. From ...e the market has ruled steady, ...d wanted white common stock is ...ry. For choice butchering steers ..., if not a trifle stronger, while ...ill to prime them even at the ... good herds in market, and a ... which was the best we have ... good, and either good enough ... etcher.

...ring are the receipts of the week ...the books of the Central railroad:

	Cattle.	Sheep.	Hogs.
.....	36	15	53
.....	10	2	57
.....	10	—	32
.....	101	6	32
.....	103	10	46
.....	39	10	36
.....	289	43	256

...ntative statement of the receipts ...ntral Railroad for the week end- ...ing 19th, estimating cattle 17 head to ...ar:

Last week.	Total since Jan. 1.
9,452	270,011
21,030	439,000
25,300	452,300

...comparative value to compared ...the market this week and last:

This week.	Last week.
12@6 25	$7 25@8 00
7@8 00	6 75@7 50
7@7 50	6 37@7 12
5@6 37	6 00@7 25
0@5 25	5 50@6 50
0@5 50	5 50@6 50
...	2 50@4 75

...quality moderate. The ...for the season, and the ...ranging from $3@6 50). ...p are scarce, and have been and ...ces in general, and the supply has ...among the home trade the fleet, ...sheep 5½@6c, lambs, 8@8½c, ...ange liberal, but nothing doing in ... and watered here and sent for- ...any Journal.

CATTLE MARKET,

...rket this week has been ... though the quality of the receipts ...show but little difference except ...butcher's cattle which advanced ...

...anged as follows:

...that generally rated first quality	
...good fair quality	6@6 35@6
...n and Cows	$3 50@4 00
...attle	@5 — general average
...ange of prices	$2 87½@
...were from	$4 25 to $ 5 25 per 100 lbs.
...ncrease in the receipts of ...	
...have fully supplied the ...	
...decline to be noticed in the ...	
...ade fair to good stock at	
...@7½c gross. Stock sheep at	

...ek has been full supplied, ...r holding over, prices have been ...

...The demand for light stock ... large fat ones are not so active, ...low and the bacon of the week ...e quote corn fed hogs at $6 75@ ...@6 75 per 100 lbs.

RK MARKET.

...f light prime at 12½@13; choice ...@12½c; ordinary 9@11½c. Veal ...at quotations 6@7½c; Sheep ...@6c; lambs at 6@8c; Hogs ...@7½c.

A CATTLE MARKET.

...ll and prices lower; about 200 ...per 100 lbs for common to extra ...ull; sales at $7 25@8 00 per head. ...of fair to choice at 6@7c. Stock ...ead. Lambs 7½@9½c. Hogs ...head; sales of corn-fed at 6¾@ ...

LOUR MARKET.

...demand for flour is fair and full ...ed; the sales have been at $5 ...50; common extras at $6 75@7; ...ods extras at $7@8 50; white ... Michigan at $8@9 50; Illinois ...11 50 @ bbl; Southern flour a ...for common extras and choice ...20@7lc @ bush for Western red- ...ntern mixed. Oats are selling at ...ern and mill, and 46@57c for ...n Rye sales at 85@90c @ bush. ...ed and Middlings $22@24 @ ton.

RD OIL MARKET

...ulmer our last, the only sale being ...s reported at $1 25 @ gal. Whale ...nsaction being 500 bbls Northern ...ade terms.

OF STOCKS.

...s for the Ploughman.

.....	115
.....	117
.....	120
.....	151
.....	154
.....	105
.....	140
.....	140
.....	125
.....	128
.....	104

...ly for the Ploughman.

CHEN MARKET.

...nding Sept. 19, 1872.

AIL PRICES.

NCY MARKET.

	Pork, Lard, &c.
¢	*Corrected by Flint & Rickards, No. 29.*
35	Fresh Pork, ¢ lb...10 @12
35	Corned Pork, ¢ lb...10 @12
14	Shingle Ham.....13 @14
14	Smoked Shoulders...9 @10
12	Brisket.....9 @10
12	Smoked Shoulders...9 @10
12	Smoked Ribs.....9 @10
12	Sausages.....9 @10
12	Lard.....12@13
20	Corned by Hooper & Son Nos. 3 & 11.
50	Veal, Leg.....@22
32	Veal, Shoulder.....@14
14	Lamb, Spring, ¢ lb.....17 @22
12	Mutton, Legs.....14 @16
14	Mutton, Shoulder.....12@14

y, Game, &c.

Robbins, Nos. 33 & 35.

Partridges pr.	1 25 @1 50
Pheasants, ¢ pair	—
Quail, ¢ pair	2 00@2 50
Wild Squabs, ¢ pair	50 @62½
Ducks, Mallard	—
¢ pair	—
Teal, ¢ pair	75@1 00
Snipe, ¢ doz	—
Brant, ¢ pair	—
Venison	—

ish, &c.

...r & Rich, Nos. 113 *and* 117.

Mackerel, Spanish, ¢ lb	— @ —
Shore, ¢ gallon	— @ —
Perch, ¢ doz	— @ —
Pickerel	17 @ 18
Quohaugs, selected, ¢ quart	— @ —
Salmon, Fresh	35 @ 40
Salmon, Pickled	— @ —
Shad	— @ —
Smelts	25 @ 30
Sturgeon, ¢ pt	— @ —
Trout, fresh	— @ —
Sword Fish	— @ —
Tautog	— @ —
Tongues and Sounds	— @ 14
White Perch	— @ —

d Vegetables.

...Smith & Co., Nos. 97 *and* 99.

VEGETABLES.

Beets, peck	25 @ —
Beans, white	— @ —
¢ qt	00 @ 00
Beans, sh'd, ¢ qt	30 @ 35
Cabbages, h'd	10 @ 12
Carrots, ¢ bush	50 @ —
Cauliflowers	25@ 30
Corn, Green, ¢ doz	25 @ 30
Cucumbers, ¢ doz	25 @ 50
Green Herbs for Soup	— @ —
Lettuce, ¢ bush	— @ —
Lima, picked, ¢ qt	— @ —
¢ gal	— @ —
Onions, new	25 @ 40
Onions, Potato, ¢ bush	— @ —
¢ bush	— @ —
Parsley, ¢ doz	50 @ 75
Peas, ¢ bush	— @ —
Pickles, Mixed, ¢ gal	— @ —
Potatoes, new, ¢ bush	25 @ 28
Potatoes, sweet, ¢ bbl	— @ —
Watermelons	12 @ 25
Squashes, Marrow, ¢ lb	2 @ 3
Squashes, Hubbard, ¢ ton	— @10 00
Turnips, bush	— @ —
Tomatoes, new, ¢ bush	50 @ 75
¢ crate, nat	— @ —
Tomatoes, can	— @ —

SALE PRICES.

INCY MARKET.

¢	Pork, Lard, &c. *Corrected by Flint & Richards, No. 29.*
00	Pork, Boston ex. clear, bbl	18 00 @19 00
00	Boston No. 1 ¢ bbl	16 00 @17 00
00	Boston No. 2	17 00 @17 50
00	Ohio ex. clear	16 00 @16 50
00	Ohio clear	16 00 @16 50
00	Ohio mess	14 00 @15 00
00	Ohio prime	11 00 @12 00
00	Lard, ¢ lb	9 @ 10
00	Ohio leaf	9 @ 10
00	Hams, Boston	13 @ 14
00	¢ lb	14 @ 15
00	Hogs, whole	6@6½

ter, Cheese, Eggs.

Corrected by C. C. Chamberlin & Co., No. 79.

BUTTER.

Lump, new	20 @ 26
Tub, prime	20 @ 25
Firkin, good	20 @ 24
new	— @ —
Common	16 @ 18
Bakers', ¢ lb	10 @ 14

CHEESE.

Factory	12@ 14
Factory 2d do	10@ 11½
Farmers' ex	9 @ 10
Farmers'	6 @ 8

Eggs.

Eggs, fresh	22 @ 25
Eggs, limed	—

HAY MARKET.

RETAIL.	
hundred	1 20@ 1 30
ton	20 00
	22 00@23
	1 30@ 1
	20 00@22 0

HOLESALE.

	20 00@22 0

D MARKET.

...f North Market St.

...ay, 31 ¢ 32	
...Hungarian Grass	
...Seed, ¢ bush	.87½@ 90
...Millet, ¢ bush	— @ —
...Red Top, ¢ bush	4 00@4 50
...R. I. Bent Grass	— @ —
¢ bush	— @ —
...Winter Rye, ¢ bush	1 00@1 25
...Wheat, Spring, ¢ bush	1 80@2
Orchard Grass, ¢ bush	— @ —

THE NORFOLK COUNTY FAIR.

The annual exhibition of the Norfolk County Agricultural Society took place at Readville on Thursday and Friday the 12th and 13th, and the exhibition was in every respect worthy of the farmers of old Norfolk.

Horses.

The stables were well filled with some of the finest stock in the country, conspicuous among which was the splendid stud of Gen. Henry S. Russell of Milton, President of the Society, who brought out his celebrated stallions Fearnaught and Dreadnaught, together with six mares with foals by their side, and three yearling colts, of this popular family. The other entries included in the class of roadsters, five stallions, five colts and fillies, among which is a fine dark brown yearling named Zabriski, owned by Major J. C. White of Milton, and one span and two harness horses. Animals of all work include one brood mare, ten colts and fillies and four pairs.

The Cattle Pens

Contained between 70 and 80 head of improved stock, the cream of which is embraced in the show of Jerseys, of which Mr. Wade of Dorchester, had 8 head, W. R. Robinson of Milton, a herd of 6, Wm. Brooks of Dorchester, grade and Jerseys, 4. J. W. Wattles of Canton, entered 4 head of Brittany cattle, Wm. P. Parks of Brookline, 4 Guerseys, and H. E. Bacon of South Walpole, a herd of 5 Ayrshires. John Sias of Milton, A. P. Brown of Brookline, E. M. Cary, Edwin Davenport and C. W. Cook of Milton, exhibited carefully bred swine.

Poultry.

The exhibition of poultry, though not quite so large as that of last year, was nevertheless quite as worthy of attention. There were nearly 100 coops on the ground. Cochin, Brahmas predominated over other classes of fowls.

Fruit, Flowers and Vegetables.

The halls devoted to the display of these contributions, with the exception of the latter, presented a beautiful and tempting appearance. The ex ibition of pears and apples, of which this society stands pre-eminent, was large and excellent, the show by Col. Marshall P. Wilder of 110 varieties of pears, including all the novelties of the day, proving a marked feature of the exhibition. Among the other contributors of fruit was Charles Curtis of Jamaica Plain, with 25 varieties of pears, Edwin Randall with 7 varieties of pippins, blue pearmains, and a new and handsome apple called the "Washington." H. C. Fisher of Hyde Park exhibited about a dozen varieties of large and delicious fruit, and Abel F. Stevens of Wellesley has 25 varieties of apples, some excellent in form and color. Joseph Crane of West Dedham made a good display of apples. J. W. Brooks of Milton exhibited 17 plates of pears, 9 of apples, 6 of plums, and 8 of grapes and figs.

The Annual Address.

On the second day the Society dinner took place under a tent at which about 400 persons were present. The address was delivered by Eliphalet Stone, Esq., of Dedham, the first portion of which was devoted to a consideration of the unity of interest existing between all our industries, all of which were subservient to that of agriculture, the producer of all the products consumed by the multiform industries of the world. The unity of labor and capital was next considered. It was to capital that we owed our public or private prosperity, and labor partakes as much of its benefits as capital and sometimes more. This was illustrated by the results of the late war; all the profits of capital made during the war by manufactures were subsequently lost, while the operatives received the benefit.

An encouraging view was taken of the condition of the laboring classes in New England, with a laudatory reference to the advantages which they enjoyed. Speaking of agriculture, Mr. Stone contended that the vocation of the farmer was as honorable, and in the main as lucrative, as that of the professional man. There is nothing which adds more to the culture, comfort and happiness of New England than her agricultural and horticultural industries. They are essential elements in her domestic economy, without which the grand harmony of New England interests would be incomplete.

PREMIUMS.

The following is a list of the principal premiums awarded:

CATTLE.

Bulls—Jerseys—1st premium, $10, to William T Cook of Foxboro' 2d do., $5, to Henry M Made of Dorchester. Jersey Bull Calf—1st premium, $5, to William R Robeson of Milton; 2d do., $2 to W T Cook, Dorchester. Bulls—1st premium, $10, to W P Perrins of Brookline. Brittany—1st premium, $10, to Joseph H Wattles of Canton. Ayrshires—1st premium, $10, to James Galloway of Quincy; 2d do., $5, to *Theodore of Wrentham*. Short Horns—Guernseys—1st premium, $5, Adams Nervine Asylum, Roxbury. Ayrshires—1st premium, $5, to H E Bacon of South Walpole; 2d, $4, J B Wentworth of Milton. Brittany—1st premium, $5, to Joseph H Wattles of Canton. Jerseys—2d premium, $4 to R A Richards of Milton. Grade—1st premium, $5, to A P Browne of Brookline, who also took the 2d premium for the second best Jersey bull.

Fat Cattle. 1st premium of $8 was awarded to Frederick A Field of Quincy for the best and only pair of bullocks on exhibition. These were purchased six months ago, when they weighed 2700 lbs; they now weigh 3015 lbs.

PLOUGHING AND DRAWING.

Ploughing—Single horse teams, 1st premium, $10, to John Rose of Medfield, with Allen's No. 11 Eagle Clipper plough; 2d, $5, to Henry W Vose, Milton, with same company's Make's extrel plough; double ox team, 1st premium, $10, to William Sayer, Dedham, with Ames plough; 2d, $5, to Henry W Vose, Milton, with same company's Make's extrel plough; double ox team, 1st premium, $10, to Gooding & Parmenter of Dover, with Ames plough; 2d, $5, to Frederick A Field of Quincy; 3d, $3, to William Fales, Oakham; 3d, $4, to H Whitney of Dedham.

HORSES.

Roadsters. Stallions 4 years old, 1st and 2d premiums to Jason Houghton, Milton; brood mares with foal by side, 1st to W E Coffin, Spring Hill, 2d, W T Cook; best horse colt, 4-year-old, 1st to N B Stevens, Dorchester, 2d to P Frost, Medfield; best 3-year-old, 1st, J C White of Milton, 2d, Ernest Houghton; best 2-year-old, 1st, Geo. C. Park, East Weymouth; 2d, Jason Houghton; best 1-year-old, 1st, W T Cook, 2d, Frank Spencer, Milton. Best pair mares, 1st premium to F H Ide, Franklin; 2d, F H Stone, Milton; best gelding or mare in harness, 1st, W. T. Cook, 2d, Oliver Peabody, Milton.

Family Horses. Best pair, W T Cook; buggy horses, 1st premium to W T Cook, 2d Albert Stevens, Milton; saddle horse, 1st to W T Cook; best 3-year-old colt, 1st, J Davenport, Canton, 2d, J W Brudner, Milton; best 2-year-old, 1st, J H Billings, Roxbury; best single pony, Francis Colman, Brookline.

Horses for all Work. Pairs—1st premium $7, to W T Thacher of Hyde Park; 2d, $5, to Thomas Senatur, Canton. Horses in harness—1st premium $6, to Emery Hawes of North Houghton; 2d, $4, to Willard Hamlin Hyde Park.

Brood Mare with Foal by her Side. First premium $10, to Wm. Fuller, Dedham; 2d, two pairs oxen, $5, to Wm. Fuller, Dedham; 3d, to John Davenport of Canton; 2d, $2, to W T Cook.

POULTRY.

Light Brahmas. 1st prize, $5, to A H Drake, Stoughton; 2d, $3, to Edwin Davenport, Milton; Dark brahmas 1st prize, $5 to A D Drake; 2d, $3, to J Davenport, Milton. Partridge Cochin—1st to A H Drake; 2d to C L Copeland. Buff Cochins—1st to C L Copeland; 2d to W T Cook, Milton. White Cochins—1st, A H Drake, Stoughton; 2d, ditto. Black cochins—1st ditto. Plymouth Rock—1st, ditto; 2d to L Hall, Hingham. Game Bantams—1st to C L Copeland and P Spring, Needham; 2d to E C Aldrich, Hyde Park. Bantams—1st premium, $10, to Joseph H Wattles of Canton; 2d to E A Avis, Brookline. Black red game—1st to John Burt, Stoughton. White Georgian game—1st to M D Ellis of Norwood. The show fowls were all very young. The same classes of fowls were represented by older birds exhibited by the same parties. Premiums for water fowls were awarded to Abel *Stevens of Wellesley for sponsored* Mallard Duck; to Cook of Milton and Ellis of Norwood for Aylesbury ducks; to C L Copeland of Milton, for Rouen Ducks; to Cook of Milton for China Geese, and to M Gooding of Dover for wild geese.

FLOWERS.

Pot Plants. 1st premium, $10, to J and R. C Vose, Hyde Park; 2d, $5, to W. T. Davenport, Milton. Cut Flowers—1st, $4, to Mrs. John Vose, Hyde Park; Bouquets—1st, $4, to Anthony McLaren, James Plain, for 11 varieties. Gladiolus—for best collection, 1st premium $5, to McLaren of Jamaica Plain. Zinnias—2d premium, $2, to Mrs Abraham Holmes of Milton. Greenhouse plants awarded to twelve other exhibitors, for hanging baskets, bouquets, cut flowers and seedlings.

FRUIT.

Apples. For best collection—1st premium, $12, to F A Field of Quincy; 2d do. For best five varieties—1st premium $6, to Charles F Curtis of Jamaica Plain; 2d, $4, to Ed Ramsdell of Dedham. Punches—1st, $3, to Miss Louise Levin of Milton. Foreign Grapes—1st, $3, to J W. Brooks of Milton. Native Grapes—2d, $2, to do. Cranberries—1st, $3, to Nath'l Gay of Stoughton; 2d to Nelson Longfellow of Needham. A large number of premiums were awarded to contributors for single dishes of apples.

Pears. For the best 20 varieties, 1st premium, $15, to F & L Copp, Dorchester; 2d, $12, to H P Kidder, Milton. For best 10 varieties, 1st, $8, to C P Curtis, Jamaica Plain; 2d to J. W. Brooks, Milton; 3d, $4, to J D Read of Milton. For best five varieties, 1st, $6, to George S Rice of Jamaica Plain; 2d, $4, to C P Curtis, do. Premiums were awarded to various contributors for single dishes of 15 varities, and honorable mention was made of the display of Hon M P Wilder.

VEGETABLES.

For the best collection, 2d premium, $16, to J B Tilden of Brookline; 3d, $10, to Edwin P Burgess, Dedham. Potatoes—Largest and best collection, 1st, $6, to A F Perrine, Wellesley. Lima beans—1st to George Horter, Hyde Park. Marrow squash—1st to John Vose, do; crookneck squash—1st to N E Knights, Randolph. Watermelons—2d to A Stevens, Wellesley. Sweet corn—2d to ditto.

BREAD AND BUTTER.

Wheat Bread. 1st, $5, to Mrs. Alfred Downing, Hyde Park; 2d, $2, to Mrs. M E McAvoy, ditto. Wheat and Indian—1st, $5, to Mrs Nathan Longfellow, Needham. Rye and Indian—1st, $3, to ditto.

Butter. Lots not in a class 10 lbs, first premium $10, to A W Cheever, Wrentham; 2d, $6, to James R Fisher, Norwood. Best box, 1st premium, $5, to W F Forham, Brookline. Best milk of Guernsey cow.

Cheese. First premium, $5, to Mrs Mary Marshall of Stoughton.

— The Queen is having particular attention to drainage about her places of residence, since the severe sickness of the Prince of Wales.

— Hon. Julius S. Strong, member of congress from Connecticut, died suddenly in Hartford last week, widely regretted.

— The new President of Brown University, Rev. Dr. Robinson, has just been installed in office.

☞ By looking at the sun, we lose the power of seeing other objects. It was, I conceive, one design of God, in hiding himself so far from us, in throwing around himself the veil of his works to prevent this very evil. He intended that our faculties should be at liberty to look on other things beside himself; that the will should not be crushed by his overpowering greatness; that we should be free agents; that we should recognize rights in ourselves and in others, as well as in the Creator, and thus be introduced into a wide and ever enlarging sphere of action and duty.—*Channing.*

THE ENGLISH SPARROWS.

Nothing is more remarkable than the rapidity with which the English sparrow has multiplied since its introduction to this country. The city of New York is literally alive with them, and in many of our inland cities they seem to have thriven quite as well as in New York. We have, therefore, at last, a pretty fair opportunity of judging of their value and of placing a just estimate upon the objections which have been made to them.

Thus far my observation leads me to believe that the sparrow is not an insectivorous bird. In New York they feed chiefly upon grain which they find in the droppings of the horses. In Great Britain they are known as the most mischievous of grain destroyers, and so far they bid fair to sustain the same character here. I have watched them by the hour, and killed and dissected numbers of them, and could never find that they fed on anything but vegetable matter. If, therefore, they should multiply and spread through the rural districts to the same extent that they have done in the cities, they would prove very destructive to our grain fields.

A few years ago the city of Paterson, N. J., and its neighborhood, abounded with blue-birds, orioles and wrens. A box put up in any yard or garden was sure to have a pair of blue-birds or wrens for its occupants. It, an evil hour, however, a wealthy Irishman imported a quantity of sparrows, put up thatch covering on the end of a house for them, and did everything to make them comfortable. They took to their new quarters with great relish, multiplied until the city is alive with them, and now there is not a blue-bird, wren or oriole to be seen! Gardens, in which three or four bird boxes always were inhabited by as many pairs of blue-birds, are now deserted, and the worst of it is, *we have not got rid of the insects.*—*Cor. Country Gentleman.*

SELECTING RAMS.

The first and most important qualification of a stock ram is constitution. No matter how perfect he may be in every other particular, if he is defective in this one point he is worthless. His stock will be feeble, short-lived, poor breeders, and always ailing. Constitution is to be determined by the full, robust, physical development, the deep, full chest, giving ample room for the vital organs; a uniform development of all the parts, giving a look of strength and vigor, and by family antecedents. The ram should not only be all right himself, but he should come from healthy, vigorous families on both sides, else he may have lurking in his system the germs of weakness and disease, to be developed in his stock. In choosing a stock ram, size is important. A large, roomy sheep makes a better breeder and nurse, carries a heavier fleece, and makes more mutton. We are of the number who believe that the grade Merino, when properly bred, is a superior mutton sheep—equal to the Southdown. The fleece should be, in our opinion, free from yolk, and the less oil the better. Staple, long; quality of wool, good medium—neither very fine nor very coarse. The body should be well covered in all its parts, the underside having a good coat of wool, holding its length well down to the knee and hock, and on the neck and head. It really costs no more, and we believe, all things taken into consideration, it costs less to raise sheep that will shear six pounds of well washed wool and go to market at four years old weighing a hundred to a hundred and forty pounds, than to raise little, black, greasy sheep that will hardly weigh seventy-five, and whose fleece, if well washed, would hardly turn the scale at four pounds. It does not pay for the wool grower to give much attention to the development of fancy points. These should be left to the breeder who expects to realize fancy prices.—*Vermont Record and Farmer.*

AN EXCELLENT VARNISH FOR HARNESS.

Procure half a pound or a pound of gum-shellac, according to the quantity desired; break the scales fine, and put them in a jug or bottle, and good alcohol sufficient to cover the gum; cork tightly, and place where it will be kept warm. In about two days, if shaken frequently, the gum will be dissolved and ready for use. If the liquid appears as thick as thin molasses, add more alcohol. To one quart of varnish add one ounce of good lampblack and an ounce of gum camphor. Such varnish will not render leather hard, but will keep the harness from becoming soaked with water, and the surface clean and neat for a long time. A coat of it will [illegible] the stains from the leather, and render a farmer's boots water-proof, than an occasional coat of this leather varnish.—*Home Journal.*

APPLICATION OF LIQUID MANURE IN HOLLAND.

The Hollanders are noted for their application of manure directly to growing crops. It is applied particularly to transplanting crops, especially cabbage, and is the secret of their great success in raising cauliflowers. The application in these cases is made but once, and that at the same time of setting, immediately when the plants are to start, but allowing it to settle away before setting the plants. To fruit trees it is applied in the following manner: An iron-shod stake of about two inches in diameter, with a spur on one side to place the foot on, is used to make a circle of holes just under the ends of the branches, about eighteen inches or two feet apart, and from twelve to fifteen inches deep, and the liquid manure poured into them. After the liquid has settled away, the holes are filled up again, so that the liquid cannot be evaporated, but is taken up by the feet of the sun. In wet weather the liquid manure is applied alone, but in dry weather it is diluted with an equal quantity of water.

DRYING PUMPKINS.—We have tried all modes of drying, but no plan is equal, we think, to this: "Take the ripe pumpkins, pare, cut into small pieces, stew soft, mash and strain through a colander, as if for making pies. Spread this pulp on plates in layers not quite an inch thick; dry it down in the stove oven, keep at so low a temperature as not to scorch it. In about a day it will become dry and crisp. The sheets thus made can be stored away in a dry place, and they are always ready for use for pies or sauce. Soak the pieces over night in a little milk, and they will return to a nice pulp, as delicious as the fresh pumpkin—we think much more so. The quick drying after cooking, prevents any portion from slightly souring, as is always the case when the uncooked pieces are dried; the flavor is much better preserved, and after cooking is saved. This plan is quite as little trouble as the old mode, to say nothing of the superiority in the quality of the material obtained. Try it and you will not return to the old method, we are sure, and you will also become a great lover of pumpkin pie, all the year round.

HOT WATER FOR PLANT INSECTS.—Most plants in vigorous health, it is currently stated, will bear an application of water heated to 140 degrees Fahr., and insects infesting them can be killed by water heated to 120. Hot water is easily applied to house plants, and hence a ready means is furnished for destroying large numbers of plants vermin. A thermometer thrust into the water will quickly show the degree of heat, and by immersing the plants into it for a minute or two, the insects will be cooked into harmlessness.

New Advertisements.

For Sale.

TWELVE head of Herd Book AYRSHIRE CATTLE will be sold at the Hall Yards of the West Tisbury Mass., Cattle Show, October 2d and 3d.

ALFRED NORTON

sep21-2t

6 Water Street, Boston.

THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY RELIABLE

GRUB & CANKER WORM EXTERMINATOR!

—OR—

TREE INK,

The best article ever offered to the public for the protection of Fruit and all other Trees from the ravages of the Grub, Canker and other Worms and destructive insects. As easily applied as paint or whitewash. Beware of imitations and do not confound our "Original Preparation" with inferior articles bearing nearly the same name.—Country Merchants or private individuals supplied direct from the manufactory by the Proprietors,

MORRILL & WINSLOW,

sep21-3t No. 6 Water St., Boston.

For Sale or Exchange,

Farm in Chester, N. H., 76 acres good land, plenty Fruit and Wood, ten acres suitable for Cranberries; House 26x18 feet, 2 stories, Barn 26x40, with cellar; Shed 16x44 connects house with barn, all in good repair; 35 tons hay in barn; milk sold at door. Would like to exchange Farm, Stock, Crops and Tools for place within ten miles of Boston.

H. G. O. HAWKES,

sep21-tf Chester, N. H.

New Advertisements.

FARM FOR SALE,

IN GEORGETOWN,

Six miles from Haverhill, Mass., a prime

FRUIT AND GRASS FARM,

of 75 acres, 3-4ths of a mile from Depot; Schools and Stores within 1 mile; 2-story House and L, 9 rooms, 4 light glass windows; Barn 70x38, in good repair; good cellar and aqueduct water; Shop 14x10; Wood Shed and Piggery; old Cider Mill, (plenty to do,) 25x40. This Farm raises 300 barrels grafted and 800 bushels cider Apples; smaller fruits. Cuts 25 tons Hay. A large Pond of about 100 acres near. The Buildings are on elevated grounds, near excellent neighbors, and its good qualities and advantageous location should command the immediate attention of those desiring a first rate Farm, near good markets, and but one hour's ride from Boston. Price $6,500; terms liberal.

Apply to

JAMES GRAY,

25 Tremont Row, Boston.

—AND—

300 OTHER FARMS

—AND—

VILLAGE RESIDENCES,

Fully and Reliably Described in the

REAL ESTATE JOURNAL.

Sample copies mailed

FREE.

Address—

Real Estate Journal,

25 Tremont Row, Boston.

sep7-2t

Southdown Sheep at Auction.

I AM authorized to sell at Public Auction, on Tuesday, Sept. 24th, 1872, at 11 o'clock, (unless stormy, if so, then the next suitable day) without reserve to the highest bidder, the entire Flock of SOUTH DOWN SHEEP, belonging to THOMAS B. BUFFUM near Newport, R. I.

The Flock consists of 64 Ewes, 35 Lambs, and 8 Rams, nearly all in splendid condition. Terms cash.

JOHN GOULD, Auct'r.

sep21-1t

Dissolution.

THE Copartnership of WHITTEMORE, BELCHER & CO., of Boston, in this day dissolved by mutual consent. We render our thanks to our customers for their liberal patronage the past few years and recommend them to our successors. WHITTEMORE BROS.

All persons indebted to Whittemore, Belcher & Co., are requested to make immediate payment to Whittemore Bros.

WHITTEMORE, BELCHER & CO.

Boston, 16th Sept. 1872.

N. B. In taking the business of Whittemore, Belcher & Co., we shall spare no pains to keep the very best AGRICULTURAL GOODS in the country, also, SEEDS, FERTILIZERS, &c., &c., &c.

WHITTEMORE BROS.

Boston, 16th Sept. 1872. sep21-1t

BRIGHTON BONE PHOSPHATE,

—FOR—

Seeding Down and Composting.

$30 Per Ton.

UPTON, SHAW & CO.,

MANUFACTURERS,

sep21-8t BOSTON.

The Public are cordially invited to visit our

NEW AND ELEGANT WAREHOUSE,

Nos. 43 & 45 Washington St.,

AND EXAMINE OUR

MAGNIFICENT STOCK

—OF—

Foreign and Domestic

CARPETS,

OIL CLOTHS,

MATTINGS, &c.,

IN EVERY VARIETY,

Buying as we do for Cash, we are enabled to give the public the benefit of discounts gained by us, and we claim to *sell all our goods*

AT THE VERY LOWEST PRICES!!

☞ A Passenger Elevator conveys customers to every portion of our new building.

☞ Dressing, Retiring and Writing Rooms are provided for Ladies and Gentlemen.

☞ Special and prompt attention paid to putting down Carpets in city or country.

GOLDTHWAIT, SNOW & KNIGHT,

43 & 45 Washington St.,

sep21-6t BOSTON.

Graves' Incubator.

PRICES OF INCUBATORS AND ARTIFICIAL MOTHERS.

No. 1.	50 Eggs, Heat all round,	$60 00
2.	100 " "	85 00
3.	200 " "	100 00
4.	400 " "	125 00
5.	600 " "	150 00
6.	1000 " "	200 00

ARTIFICIAL MOTHERS.

	WEEKS OLD.	
No. 1, without Regulator,	$7	Boxing, $2 75
2, "	$15	" 3 50
1, with Regulator,	$30	" $3
2, "	$40	" $3
3, "	$50	" $3 25

PRICES OF FANCY CHICKENS FROM TWO TO FOUR WEEKS OLD.

Cochins, per dozen	$12
Light and Dark "Brahmas,"	$10
All other varieties that I breed, per doz	$10
(No Eggs for sale.)	

** No Machines or Chickens considered engaged unless the money accompanies the order.

The American Standard of Excellence, and Wright's Practical Poultry Keeper, for sale by JACOB GRAVES,

sep21 tf 26 North Market St., Boston.

AGENTS WANTED.

The Master Spirits of the World,

—AND—

The Treasure House of America.

THE GREAT BOOK OF THE YEAR.

Agents report sales of 25 to 100 copies in 24 hours or days. PROSPECTUS FREE. Address

J. W. GOODSPEED,

New York, Chicago, Cincinnati, St. Louis, N. Orleans. sep21-2t

Essex Pigs for Sale,

TWO MONTHS OLD, price $10 each. Took First Premium at New England Fair, 1872. Also Essex Boar "ANDOVER," 2 years old, took First Prize and Sweepstakes last year, and First Prize this year at N. E. Fair.

J. D. W. FRENCH,

sep21-3t* No. Andover Depot.

Milk Farm Wanted.

A YOUNG Man wants to hire a Milk Farm with Stock and Tools. Please address, giving full particulars,

JOSEPH C. CREIGHTON,

sep21-2t Mason, N. H.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Middlesex, ss. Probate Court.

To all persons interested in the estate of MARY WHITNEY, late of Cambridge, in said county, deceased. Greeting.

WHEREAS, Joseph Bangert, the surviving Trustee under the last will and testament of said deceased, has presented for allowance the first account of his administration upon the estate of said deceased, as trustee.

You are hereby cited to appear at a probate court to be holden at Cambridge, in said county, on the second Tuesday of October next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed. And said trustee is ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once a week in the Massachusetts Ploughman, a newspaper printed at Boston, three weeks successively, the last publication to be two days at least before said court.

Witness, GEORGE M. BROOKS, Esq., Judge of said court, this fourteenth day of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-two.

sep21-3t* J. H. TYLER, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Middlesex ss. Probate Court.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of HANNAH E. T. PARKER, late of Reading, in said county, deceased. Greeting.

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament and codicil of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for Probate by Levi Parker, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him the executor therein named.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge in said county of Middlesex, on the second Tuesday of October next, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Massachusetts Ploughman, printed at Boston, the last publication to be two days at least before said court.

Witness, GEORGE M. BROOKS, Esq., Judge of said Court this twelfth day of September, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-two.

sep21-3t J. H. TYLER, Register.

Shingles !

NOW is the time to repair your Buildings. Great bargains in Shingles at

CLARK & LEATHERBEE'S,

Wharves, Albany St., opp. Troy.

Albany St., opp. Dedham, Boston.

jly20-13t

New Advertisements.

The Most Popular Medicine Extant.

1840 Over Thirty Years 1872

Since the Introduction of

PERRY DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER

THE PAIN-KILLER Is equally applicable and efficacious to young or old.

THE PAIN-KILLER Is both an Internal and External Remedy.

THE PAIN-KILLER Will cure Fever and Ague when other remedies have failed.

THE PAIN-KILLER Should be used at the first manifestations of Cold and Cough.

THE PAIN-KILLER Is the Great Family Medicine of the Age.

THE PAIN-KILLER Will cure Painter's Colic.

THE PAIN-KILLER Is good for Scalds and Burns.

THE PAIN-KILLER Has the Verdict of the People in its favor.

THE PAIN-KILLER Gives Universal Satisfaction.

THE PAIN-KILLER Beware of *Imitations and Counterfeits.*

THE PAIN-KILLER Is an almost certain cure for CHOLERA, and has, without doubt, been more successful in curing this terrible disease than any other known remedy, or even the most eminent and skillful Physicians. In India, Africa and China, where this dreadful disease is ever more or less prevalent, the PAIN-KILLER is considered by the natives, as well as European residents in those climates, a SURE REMEDY.

THE PAIN-KILLER Each bottle is wrapped with full directions for use.

THE PAIN-KILLER Is sold by all Druggists and Deal

The Poet's Corner.

WAFTED.

I.

Blow, tropic winds, o'er hill and dale,
By garish day and moonlight pale:
Blow true, blow strong,
And bear along
A kiss to her I love.
Go seek her out 'neath Northern skies,
As Paris, lost, sought Paradise,
And there upon her balmy mouth
Press down thy freight from Sunny South,
In soft repose,
As on the rose
Sleeps dew from Heaven above.

II.

Go whisper to her waiting ear
Of warring hope and treacherous fear,
Which spurn control,
And rack the soul
Of one bound in her spells:
Touch then, as with magician's wand,
The rosy palm of her fair hand,
Until her heart glows all aflame
And thrills to answer whence it came,
In rapturous bliss,
The freighted kiss,
Which on thy bosom swells.

III.

Blow, tropic winds, both day and night,
By rugged mount and river bright,
Through lonely glen,
O'er haunts of men,
Nor pause nor lag behind.
A fate is borne upon thy wings
Worth ransom of a thousand kings,
A soul that bows, her veriest slave,
In ardent life or silent grave,
All this, all this
Is in the kiss,
I trust to thee, O Wind. —*N. O. Times.*

Ladies' Department.

IN A LINEN CLOSET.

"The light is not worth the candle," said Heyward Somers to himself, giving his cigar an impatient puff, and glancing with an air of would-be indifference toward a slight, girlish figure knocking the croquet balls at the other side of the lawn; a glance which, to a keen observer, betokened anything but the calm stoicism which he persuaded himself he had attained.

But, alas! for poor human nature! No sooner had he determined that Kathleen Clare was the most fickle and capricious of her sex, and settled the question that a girl who had quarreled with him four times in a week, was hardly calculated to make an obedient Mrs. Somers, *in futuro*, than he reversed his decision as rapidly as he had made it, upon seeing Tom Archer go down the steps and join that perverse young woman.

Kathleen's fresh, young face was as changeful as her temper; and, perhaps, a little of the pain and anger which her encounter with Heyward Somers' prejudices had caused her, looked out of her great, soft eyes, as she tossed down her mallet, and said,

"Going for a walk, Mr. Archer? Don't you want to ask me to go with you?" Her clear voice reached the ears of the party sitting on the piazza, and, after the manner of their sex, the women exchanged charitable glances, which said, "Did you ever hear anything like that, my dear?" as Tom offered his arm to the girl, and they disappeared down the path.

The party were some fashionable folk, staying at one of the lovely towns which line the shore of the Sound; and they carried their airs and elegancies with them, pretty generally, and their plots and machinations as well.

Kathleen was there with her sister, a beautiful, heartless dame, whose principal object was to marry the girl off as speedily as possible—she being one of those married belles who could brook no rival near her throne. They were orphans, and Mrs. Welford had left Kathleen at a school in Geneva, (while she enjoyed life in Paris,) as long as it was possible to keep the girl in short dresses, and was by no means as much gratified as she should have been at the *furore* which her sister created last winter, when she had brought her out first in Paris, and then in New York.

Tom Archer deserves a paragraph to himself, and he has come in for a large share of time's favorites as well, for two maiden aunts had obligingly departed this life just as Tom attained his majority, and with equal complaisance, (having quarreled with all their relatives, and finally with each other,) bequeathed their hoards to their well-beloved nephew. As for personal advantages, Tom had none; with the exception of a fine, muscular figure, and a certain easy dignity of carriage, he was positively ugly. But he was a gentleman, every inch of him, and possessed an honest, warm heart which, if Heyward Somers could have purchased, to add to his splendid physique, would have made him in reality the piece of perfection that most women fondly persisted in imagining him to be.

Of course, with his fortune and assured position in society, Tom was courted; he was sure to be sought for his gilded value, had he possessed the snaky locks of Medusa, instead of his very ordinary reddish-brown hair. And he was shrewd enough to appreciate this. He had a loyal reverence for women hidden away in his soul; and that very fact made him distrustful of himself, and skeptical as to his chances of winning affection. Of late, Tom's distrustfulness had grown into a sort of hopeless despair, for, without any preparation or warning, treacherous Dame Fortune had thrown him into close acquaintance with Kathleen and the result was that he had fallen as desperately in love as it was possible for a man to be.

Between Kathleen and Heyward Somers there had been for two months a sort of a tacit, unacknowledged engagement. Somers piqued himself upon never having proposed to a woman; and this very fact had roused Kathleen's dangerous familiar, and made her vow that he should go further than mere flirting with her. She liked him dearly, this girl with the impulsive, undisciplined nature; almost loved him—but not quite. She persuaded herself that she did, and this very afternoon her heart was penitent within her, and she said over to herself, in pretty, winning, half-saucy speech with which she would soothe Heyward to-morrow. Said it with some secret amusement, too, for ——Ah, well! perhaps she was half afraid to use plummit and line in the shallow water of Heyward Somers' soul; she tried to convince herself that he was all she imagined, and generously laid his short-comings at the door of her own faulty, capricious temper.

"Well," said Tom, breaking silence abruptly, and looking keenly at the downcast face at his side, "What is your conclusion about the matter?"

"That I'm the worst-tempered woman in the world," said she, divided between jest and earnest.

"One of the worst, you mean," corrected he, gravely.

"I suppose I should thank you for the amendment," she said, doubtfully. He laughed, outright.

"Then you don't think so illy of yourself after all? Miss Kathleen, what a child you are. Petulant, capricious, and —dear me! I do believe I was on the point of reading you a lecture."

"It sounds like it," said she, turning such a pair of soft eyes upon him that the man was disarmed at once.

"You're quite right; but nobody thinks me such a contradiction as I do myself. I'm a horrid little wretch — but I'm only nineteen, and I've no mother."

What ailed Kathleen that day! Such a flood of pity for the beautiful, lonely girl rushed over Tom Archer that he was tempted to take a fool of himself on the spot.

"Don't, Kathleen," he said, wincing as if under a blow. "I want to help you — may I, darling?"

The last word tumbled out almost unawares, and the instant Kathleen heard it she knew Tom's secret. But whatever she meant to answer him was never uttered, for a step sounded on the path, and a voice behind them said, with a strong, foreign accent.

"Pardon, monsieur; is the residence of M. Paul Macdonald near at hand?"

Tom turned about, looked at the questioner, stared, and was so struck with the stranger's appearance that he stood dumb for half a minute. He was a Frenchman or an Italian, it was difficult to determine which, of slight but elegant figure, and a face of absolute and perfect beauty. The eyes that glanced so carelessly at Tom were the long, lovely, almond eyes of the Southern races, liquid and expressive; certainly, there seemed no reason for the sudden distrust that came over Tom, or the half-defined idea that he had seen the face before, with different surroundings.

"The Macdonalds," said Tom, but he was interrupted by Kathleen's low exclamation,

"Victor!"

The stranger made a step toward her, then drew back, bowing courteously, but coldly.

"Mademoiselle mistakes," he said, gently fixing his dark eyes on the girl's white face, with a meaning look. The blood rushed into Kathleen's cheeks as swiftly as it had left them.

"I certainly have no reason to desire renewing my acquaintance with M. le Comte de Valdor," she said rapidly, in French.

"What folly!" said the stranger, in Italian, with a barely perceptible glance in the direction of Tom Archer.

"Have you learned no discretion, *cara*? Present me to thy friend, amazed."

There was a shade of command in the voice, which made Tom long to knock the speaker down; he noticed that Kathleen's hand trembled as she raised her handkerchief to her lips,

"I beg Mr. Archer's pardon," she said, with a bitter smile; "let me present the Comte de Valdor, an acquaintance of mine at Geneva. I have altered so much to be beyond his recognition."

"Madomoiselle must be more generous to my stupidity," said the Frenchman, bowing in response to Tom's rather stiff salutation. "I am of men the most miserable at my *gaucherie*. Monsieur, intercede pardon for me."

"Are you going to visit the Macdonalds. Comte?" said Kathleen, brusquely.

"I have that honor," returned the imperturbable stranger.

"Then may I beg you to excuse Mr. Archer and me? The house is just before you; we will resume our walk."

Nothing could exceed the haughty insolence of her tone. Tom glanced at the girl in perfect amazment. But there was no resentment in Valdor's polite acceptance of his dismissal: indeed, Tom could have sworn he saw lurking amusement in his smile, as he left them.

"I don't know what to say to you, Mr. Archer," began Kathleen, hurriedly. "You are thinking all sorts of dreadful things of me, no doubt."

"No," said Tom, quietly. "But I am sorry that you did not know that I speak Italian almost as well as I do French." Kathleen's color changed.

"I hate that man!" she cried, passionately. For a moment she half-resolved to tell Tom the whole story of her acquaintance with Valdor; then she remembered Heyward Somers, and felt, instinctively, that she had no right to make a confident of any man but him, so she drew a long breath, and began again.

"I knew him at Geneva, when I was at school," she said. "Mr. Archer, please don't look so pained. I'm in a dreadfully false position. I can't explain it. Do have a little faith in me." Her voice trembled; she looked so child-like in her distress that Tom fell more desperately in love than ever.

"I won't ask you a question," said he. "But that fellow looks troublesome. Promise me, if there is anything which I can do to help you, you will let me know?" And Kathleen promised, and then they went back to the house, and found Valdor installed comfortably on the piazza, devoting himself to Mrs. Macdonald.

Victor, seventh Comte de Valdor, was a thoroughly bad, unprincipled man. His ancient name gave him the *entree* into the first circles in Paris, and there honest Paul Macdonald had met him, and been so charmed with his fascinating manners and handsome face, that he had given Valdor a bluff, hearty invitation to visit him in America. And the time had come now when Valdor could only retrieve his ruined fortunes by a grand *coup*, so he bethought himself of the beautiful young girl whom fate had been cruel enough to throw in his way one summer at Geneva, and about whose charms hung a rumor of heiress-ship. Kathleen would have opened her innocent brown eyes in wonderment could she have seen the triumphant smile with which Valdor placed in his trunk a little packet of six letters, written in her pretty, school-girl hand, and tied with a bit of rose-colored ribbon.

But before three days had passed, Kathleen began to feel as if a net was closing around her. Somers had thought better of quarrelling with her, and was only too eager to be reconciled when he saw Valdor's devotion, who, with the *prestige* of his parisian success, and the aroma of a title to drive the women crazy with, bid fair to cast the allconquering Somers into the back-ground. Valdor admitted that he had met Kathleen abroad, and looked such unutterable mysteries when he said it, that Somers was seized with a frantic fit of jealousy. What business had the Frenchman to be hanging over her chair, and usurping his place? Try, as Kathleen did, to avert the storm, it came at last; and it was a far worse affair than even she anticipated.

The Van Deusens were to have a *fete*, and, as the Van Deusens were very grand people, their *fete* was to be totally unlike any other *fete* which the human mind had ever conceived. It was an afternoon affair, with a fifteen miles apart, the entire party of the Macdonalds were asked to stay all night in the Van Deusen mansion. Kathleen was not as much impressed with the honor as she should have been; indeed her remembrance of that ponderous family in Washington, last winter, was not calculated to raise her spirits to any undue height; but she owed it to herself to appear at her best; and she did so, blooming out into surpassing beauty at the ball.

There were three scions of the house of Van Deusen, each more lank, ponderous, and ungainly than any other variety of the human species, and Wilhelm, the superlative degree of the trio, elected to open the dancing with Miss Clare; a proceeding which struck horror to the soul of mamma Van Deusen, who hated Mrs. Weiford cordially, and included Kathleen in that charming sentiment, to a less degree. And Wilhelm was so ponderous that the girl actually gave Valdor a gracious smile, when he came toward her at the end of the dance—a smile which Valdor chose to interpret in a totally wrong sense.

She realized how imprudent she had been when she found herself waltzing with him—a proceeding which she had carefully declined hitherto. His triumph shone in his eyes, and terrified her; she stopped abruptly, and pleaded fatigue.

"There are lights in the conservatory," Valdor said, softly, leading her in that direction; and before she hardly realized his purpose, he was pouring an impassioned avowal of love in her ear.

"Comte Valdor," she said, haughtily, "This is very unnecessary and very ridiculous as well. You are saying less than nothing to me. I don't see how you dare to presume on the school-girl days at Geneva. I believed in you, then. I was even fond of you, in a dreamy way." A scarlet blush lit her face. She hesitated. "Pray do not distress me in this way any more. You have some letters of mine——"

"Well?" Valdor's sneer was cruelly significant. "Go on, Cara."

"I wish you would give them to me."

"And you really expect me to grant that modest request," he said, with a gentle peal of laughter. "I do not part with those, *m'amie*, unless——"

"Unless what?"

"Unless to Monsieur Somers. You can best judge how the perusal would please him. Also, a little story of the evening on the lake; quite a *romance*; is it not, *cara*?"

The whole diabolical scheme burst on Kathleen with lightning clearness, as she realized how completely she was in this man's power. She fell blindly into a chair.

"What the devil are you saying to this lady, sir?" demanded a furious voice, and opening her eyes, Kathleen saw Somers in front of her.

"Mademoiselle's secrets are sacred," said Valdor, sardonically.

"Heyward don't listen to him. Indeed, he has none," cried Kathleen, almost beside herself. "Comte Valdor, how dare you insinuate—"

"You will explain this to me," Somers said, choking with rage, and raising his glove to strike Valdor in the face. But this blow never descended, for, with a frightened cry, Kathleen strove to stagger to her feet, caught at Somers' arm to save herself from falling, and fainted.

After that, a period of confusion. Mrs. Welford rushed frantically to her sister, and Madam Van Deusen sailed majestically after her, pursing up her unbelieving nose, and deciding that Kathleen was only getting up a sensation. She felt a little more charitable, however, when she saw the girl's white face, and gave orders to have her guest attended by her own maid, opined that Miss Clare was more delicate than she looked, and recommended bed and entire rest. So, when Kathleen came to her senses, she found herself on a genuine old-fashioned four-posted bed, quite Van Deusenish in appearances, and, for a moment, could hardly recollect where she was.

"I don't know what business you had to give me such a fright," said Mrs. Wellford, resentfully, quite regardless of the vicinity of the severe looking maid. "You had better not get up."

"Ella! oh, Ella! don't go," said the girl, struggling to breathe, as memory returned to her. To whom could she appeal? Not to Mrs. Wellford. Like an inspiration, she remembered Tom.

"I want to see Mr. Archer," said she, at last.

Mrs. Wellford regarded her with wondering eyes.

"Tom Archer! And pray, for what?"

"No matter," said she, wringing her hands in distress. "Won't you take a message to him?"

"Well, if I must, I must," said Mrs. Wellford, who was longing to get away. "Hurry, Kathleen."

"Ask him——"

"What?" angrily impatient.

"If he will see me, about something of great importance, in the conservatory, at seven o'clock to-morrow." She lowered her voice, so that the maid could not hear.

Mrs. Wellford stared. At first she was startled out of all her propriety, and fairly glared at the shrinking girl; then she suddenly remembered that Tom Archer—was Tom Archer, and, perhaps——

"Most extraordinary," said she, sarcastically. "But you are old enough to know your own business. Yes, I'll tell him."

Kathleen thanked her, faintly, and only begged that she would come back, and give her Tom's answer before retiring. Mrs. Wellford promised, and floated airily off, forgetting the promise almost as soon as she had given Tom the message.

The dance-music swelled on, on, until Kathleen felt almost mad. After awhile, lying still became intolerable. She persuaded the maid to give her a wrapper, and got into a chair by the window, letting the night-air blow on her hot face. Twelve, one, two, the hours sounded out in succession from the clock on the mantel, and still Kathleen kept her watch. The starched-looking maid had fallen asleep on the sofa; Kathleen, strung up to the utmost pitch of nervous agony, waited for her sister, and waited in vain.

Every sound seemed to have died out in the house; even the lights seemed to be all out. What could she do? Ella must have forgotten; and, so thinking, Kathleen rose from her seat, took a candle in her hand, and stepped into the hall. The Van Deusen mansion was a very large house, and two wings spread themselves at either side of the house proper; one was a recent addition, and two steps higher than the hall where Kathleen stood; the other wing, at the left, was two steps lower. In her bewilderment, Kathleen did not remember this peculiarity. She knew that Ella's room was an end one, on the balcony, and she walked softly down the left-hand wing. Suddenly, to her horror, she heard sounds of laughter, and approaching footsteps from the other end of the passage. Heavens! It must be some of the gentlemen coming up stairs. She stood irresolute, then a green baize door at her right caught her eye, and, without stopping to think of anything but the necessity of an immediate hiding-place, she blew out the candle, turned the knob, and darted noiselessly in, the door shutting with a spring behind her.

"Good-night," she heard Wilhelm Van Deusen say, outside, and then Somers' voice, close to the door,

"I say, Tom, let me come in your room, for half-an-hour?"

"And welcome," said Tom, heartily. And then the next room-door shut softly, and Kathleen bethought herself that she must creep out of her place of refuge.

Easier said than done, however, for, in her fright, she had gone into the center of the room, and for her life, she could not tell where the door was. The dreadful, helpless feeling which groping in the dark always brings on came over her. She stretched her hands before her, and, after taking several steps, ran plump against what she thought was a bureau. She had presence of mind enough to be silent, although she shuddered from head to foot, as her hand encountered a cold pile of something. Why, what a goose she was! It felt like linen—piles on piles of sheeting and table-cloths. She had certainly invaded the secret precincts of Madam Van Deusen's linen-closet. But where was that door?

"So you see, Tom, I'm in a deuce of a fix," said Heyward Somers' voice, so near her that Kathleen trembled violently.

Now, the fact was, that Madam Van Deusen, being like Mrs. Gilpin, of frugal mind, and wishing to have a linen closet large enough to hold her grandmother's, mother's and her own supply of linen and damask, had refrained from asking papa Van Deusen to build a closet for that express purpose; but had, instead, conceived the brilliant idea of turning the dressing room of one of her guest chambers into an abode for the linen aforesaid. So the door of communication was carefully papered over (on Tom's side of it) and the shelves ran across it upon this side; but neither of these clever expedients were sufficient to shut out sound; and the entire conversation which followed was perfectly audible to the unwilling listener.

"I'll horsewhip the life out of that fellow," Heyward was saying, when her senses cleared enough to understand the speaker. "But it's a narrow escape for me. Cæsar's wife should be above reproach, you know."

"I don't like to know what you mean," thundered Tom, in stentorian tones.

"Mean?" said Heyward, coolly. "Why, I came so deuced near it—marrying the girl, you know."

"If you are talking of Miss Clare," said Tom, choking down the word, "I must request you to speak respectfully. How do you dare! Look here, Somers, we may as well understand each other. Are you engaged to her?"

"No," said Somers, in a tone which made Kathleen clutch her hands, and long to knock him down. "We—aw—had—a—kind of love affair, you know. Hope she won't take it to heart."

Judging by the sounds, Kathleen thought there was a scuffle. What Tom did was to fly up and shake Somers by the collar, violently.

"You pitiful hound!" cried Tom. "You'll answer to me for every word of that kind, d'ye hear!"

"Take your hands off me, sir," said Somers, haughtily. "What right have you to interfere in the matter?"

"Right?" echoed Tom, quite beside himself. "Because I love her with all my heart, you contemptible cur!" Somers gave a low, deridoring a gracious smile, when he came toward her at the end of the dance—a smile which Valdor chose to interpret in a totally wrong sense.

She realized how imprudent she had been when she found herself waltzing with him—a proceeding which she had carefully declined hitherto. His triumph shone in his eyes, and terrified her; she stopped abruptly, and pleaded fatigue.

"There are lights in the conservatory," Valdor said, softly, leading her in that direction; and before she hardly realized his purpose, he was pouring an impassioned avowal of love in her ear.

"Comte Valdor," she said, haughtily.